Saturday Night

Canada's Magazine of Business and Contemporary Affairs

MARCH 28TH 1959 20 CENTS

TOO MANY BOSSES BUNGLE OUR DEFENCE PROJECTS

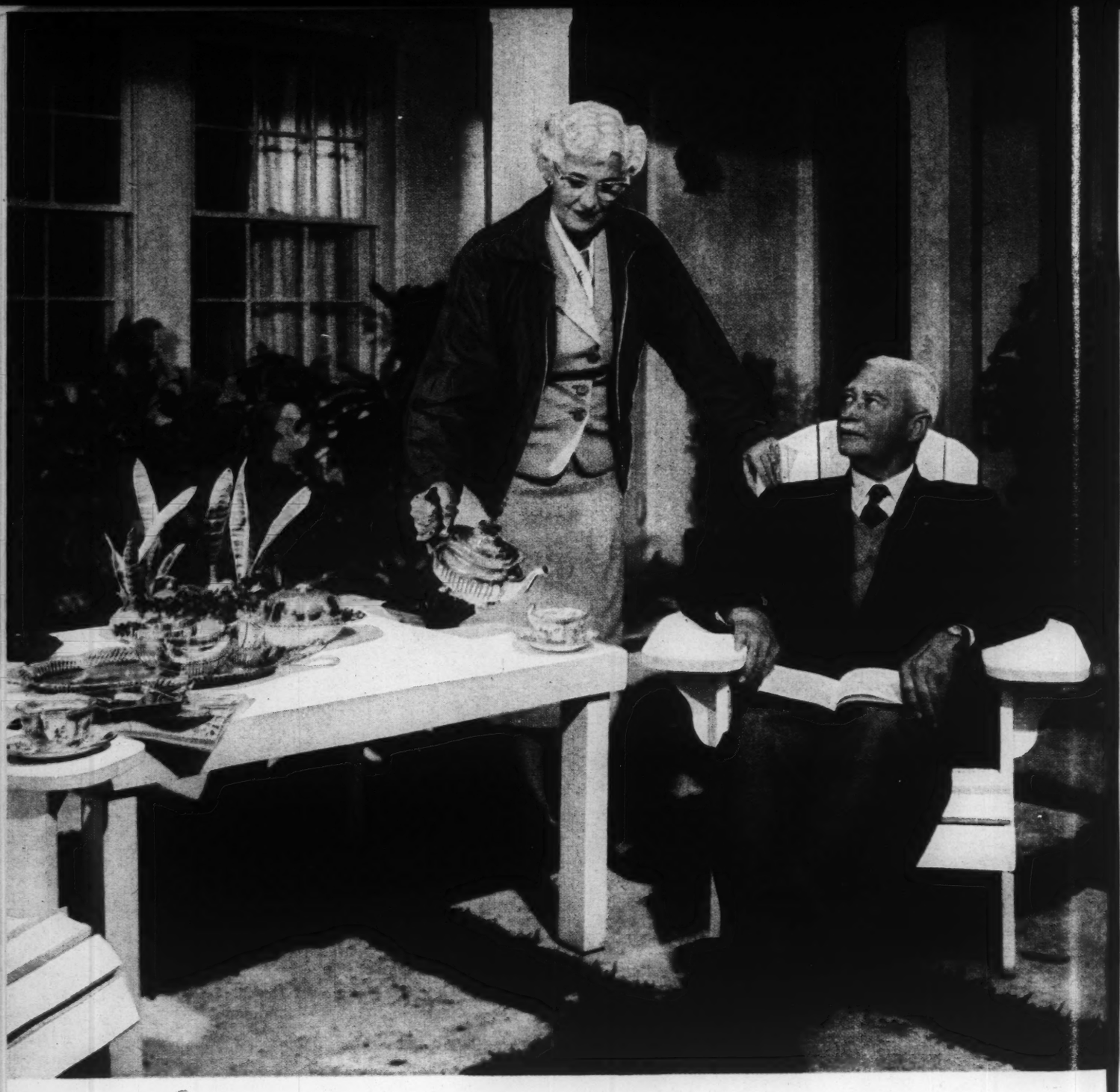
U. S. Democrats and the Search for Odin's Pig

by Anthony West

The Political Theatre of Berlin

by Wendy Michener

Year of Decision for Starving Arab Refugees



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Letters

University Control

In your issue of Feb. 28 you published an interesting article on "Let Professors control the Universities". The writer appears to infer that the United College affair arose from a defect in the constitution of that College's governing body—a defect typical of the Canadian pattern of University government. In fact United College departs from the typical Canadian pattern, if such a pattern exists, in important details.

And it was not the *structure* of the governing body that caused trouble. It was the collision of a singularly inept Board and a singularly courageous, or stubborn, teacher. Even so, the incident would probably have been settled according to the decision of the Board of Regents if it had not been for the intervention of the Canadian Association of University Teachers. The only moral that can be drawn from the incident is that the CAUT is now a factor which must be reckoned with in University politics.

Professor Smith's thesis, however, deserves consideration on its own merits. Most of us would agree that University teachers should have some voice in the government of their universities. Whether here in Canada they should have complete control is another question. All our universities are dependent on public funds and on the support of their alumni and other interested persons. If they appeal for this support they must expect to give some measure of participation in their government to those who support them. Professor Smith would, I suppose, contend that universities would be better governed if public bodies and alumni bodies were so enlightened as to leave the management of university affairs in the hands of university teachers, while continuing to supply the necessary funds. If this were possible, would it be desirable?

Among other functions universities have a social function in which their societies are quite properly interested. They prepare an important minority of the youth of the country for political, economic and other roles. As this occurs in Canada by indirection it is important that we should have close and sensitive liaison with the community in which we function. If nominees of government, and in particular if representative alumni, are unable to grasp and give due weight to academic considerations, there is little hope anyway for the institutions of which they are a product. And the non-academic members of a Board of Governors should be able to contribute not only counsel in the very considerable administrative and financial problems of a large university but also effective liaison with the community and with government, which provide the financial support on which the university depends.

No one would suggest that the government of any university (or for that matter any government) is ideally constituted; but the United College incident cannot be adduced to show that the Canadian pattern of university government does not work. It should not be used to diminish the value of outside participation. It might be more profitable—and closer to practical politics—to consider the advisability of giving university teachers a somewhat larger role in the government of their universities.

TORONTO J. A. PHILIP

Community of Scholars

. . . I confess to experiencing some astonishment when I read your February 28 issue. We not only have Mr. Pentland's flaming letter from the University of Manitoba, where free play for vigor is purchased at the price of truth ("I bear him witness that he has zeal, but not according to knowledge"). We are also treated to a long article by J. Percy Smith, which uses your still-uncorrected Report of November 22 as the solid fuel for his blast-off. Frankly, Mr. Editor, I am driven to the conclusion that you are either blind to the issues of honesty here, or simply do not bother to operate with the principles readers have a right to expect from one who is not only an Editor but also a member of Mr. Smith's academic elite!

I beg to point out that it is a provable fact that United College does not now, and never has, "rated" professors. Your November 22 "revelation" in this respect is either a figment of someone's imagination, or is the result of bad telephone connections between Toronto and Winnipeg. What started as misinformation has now become a lie used with mischievous intent. Further, Mr. Smith continues to hammer away at a theme revealed earlier in your Report: how crass, commercial interests are stifling the proper functioning of the "community of scholars".

To make his point, Mr. Smith swings his club at the Chairman of the Regents of United College—a mere "retired banker", obviously a poor fellow without intellectual sensitivity, who has never been a student or teacher at a university. (By the way, this argument does not fare too well in Manitoba where we remember with affection our great Editor-Chancellor, John Dafoe, profoundly sensitive to all issues of mind and culture, whose only university degrees were the honorary ones which various "communities of scholars" seemed eager to press on him.) Of course, we realize that Mr. Smith's smearing is quite in order because he is helping the universities recapture their "civilizing" function. Such are the perils of civilization!

Perhaps your readers might like to be told that when, a few months ago, the United College administration sought the opinion of the Faculty with respect to the appointment of a new Dean of Arts and Science, *they used the procedures suggested by the Faculty*. And when they later acted in accordance with the vote of the great majority of the Faculty, the result was denounced by a small minority trio, who evidently prefer some form of "guided democracy".

These are the men Professor Pentland writes about—whose resignations will not be reconsidered because they resigned over the issue of the Deanship, trumpeting their denunciations in press release and TV interview. When we keep that incident in mind, and ponder Mr. Smith's techniques for making his cases, we might well conclude that whatever faculty-administration patterns develop in the future in Canadian universities, it would seem to preserve some system of checks and balances, some clear divisions of function.

The "community of scholars" is not exempt from the will to power that is a factor in all human relationships and structures. Perhaps those in the community of scholars, for their souls' sake, need to see themselves set within a community of *learning*, where teacher, student and administrator (including even retired bankers and lawyers) have a place—not all having the same function, but all serving and being served.

In that context, we might look most hopefully for the strengthening of the "civilizing" posers of our colleges and universities.

EAST KILDONAN, MAN. CHARLES H. FORSYTH
Minister, John Black Memorial Church

Academic Freedom

H. C. Pentland probably speaks for a large section of Canadian public opinion when he refuses to see justification in the actions of the United College administra-

tion. One cannot blame people for holding torches aloft when they hear it said that freedom has been threatened. We all like to find a "cause." I will say this much for Prof. Crowe and the CAUT executive: they have given Canadians the compulsion (they seldom have it!) to be demonstrative. But I do not think that makes up for the fundamental *unfairness* that is at the bottom of the matter.

Unfortunately those magic words "academic freedom" have led many persons to be illogical in their desire to appear noble defenders of some great ideal. They have ignored the years-long frustration, provocation, smear, and lack of love undergirding the Crowe-CAUT campaign. No ends, even when Utopian, can ever justify such means. (J. P. Smith discusses *ends* of that kind in the SN article "Let Professors Control the Universities.") And it is sad that Crowe supporters like Mr. Pentland can say this: "The only reasonable conclusion is that there is not, and never was, another side."

What recognition of "academic freedom" is there in that argument? I distrust people who fail to back up their own convictions with a realization of some justification in their opponents. Does Mr. Pentland really think that any issue could become as controversial as this one has and not have several sides?

It is this fact that explains why, rightly, "the Crowe case is far from being 'closed'." It is natural that Crowe-sympathizers would feel they "had a right to expect" the case to close with the professor's reinstatement. But when the College is left with a resigned, smeared Principal and a smeared Administration—and Prof. Crowe lily-white—can we call that closure fair? Can Mr. Pentland then say logically he cares for the "future reputation of United College?"

He asks for evidence against "the undisputed, exhaustive, and thoroughly damning evidence of the CAUT report." I am glad he trusts the report so unquestioningly. For he can go *right to* the report, so often invoked, for anti-report evidence that may surprise him. The CAUT committee, evidently unwittingly, actually admitted the dismissal came from everything *but* the "private" letter:

"Principal Lockhart had Prof. Crowe's letter early in April and its contents were known to other Board members at least as early as the first week in May; yet the letter was not regarded as sufficiently devastating or incriminating to warrant summary dismissal."

Precisely! In one paragraph the CAUT report has demolished the celebrated argument that academic freedom was violated. What's the fight been about? That the "personal" letter got rid of Crowe. It did not, as the teachers themselves concede. The dismissal came after words, actions, and a *crucial background* — going back years before the letter — in which a small group mercilessly badgered a devoted new college principal they could reasonably be expected to offer some support and constructive criticism, particularly during critical College growth.

Prof. Crowe's only valid defence is "academic tenure." Yet even in that, reinstatement has more than compensated him. Why? *His release would not have come if he had not let it come—indeed almost lured it on.* And in respect of academic freedom his position is untenable. Those not convinced by the CAUT admission should ponder this: forty intelligent men don't wilfully discharge one of United's best teachers for having his own opinions. The idea is absurd. The Rockies would shatter with professors' shouts, and justifiably, were an Administration to dare to say what should be said in a classroom, or anywhere else where professors and students think. At United this has never happened. It never will happen. *This is academic freedom.*

If there is "academic freedom", which United has never lost, there is also "administrative freedom". That which gives scholars freedom at all is the protection of a free Administration. To confuse these freedoms is unfair. Who suffers? Inevitably the administrator. He has no word-mountain of "academic freedom" to lean on, while his accusers scorn his defence of himself and so deny him the very freedom they so self-righteously uphold! To be convincing, the words "academic freedom" need not only the tongues of men and of angels, they need *love*.

The United College "letter" is only a fantastic incident in a long-simmering situation in which, on the contrived grounds of "academic freedom", men were in effect denying administrative freedom. Just *who* was *bound* to hold the aces in a public argument?

I know I speak for many College supporters when I say I would be unhappy to see Prof. Crowe and a good history department leave United. They are brilliant and stimulating, although in their bitterness with society they seem to have lost some of their tolerance for human imperfection. But if an earnest Principal and Board remain smeared, the Crowe-men will have forced their point *without love*—and with the tragic continuance of the far greater injustice. I hope for admission on all sides (we certainly have not had it from Prof. Crowe's) that everybody in the world, and even in a small college, is human.

REGINA GLEN MacKENZIE

Politics vs. Statesmanship

According to your Ottawa correspondent Mr. Diefenbaker in a moment of unprecedented statesmanship "ran counter to the prevailing popular will in scrapping the Arrow" which had become "a stirring symbol of public achievement, as far ahead of other fighting models, according to its

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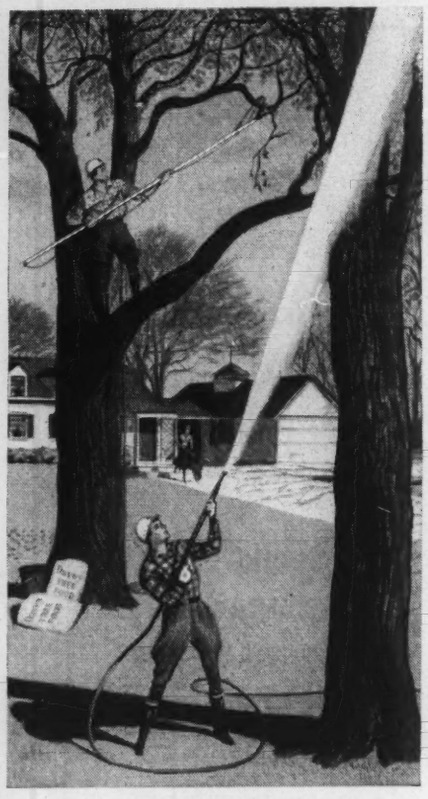

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backers as a horse-and-buggy and a car". Actually the public had been thoroughly briefed about the Arrow and realized that with the introduction of ICBM, the Avro project itself had joined the horse-and-buggy category. Even the Opposition, as your correspondent admits, didn't attempt to make capital of the scrapping of the stirring symbol of Canadian achievement.

The article also states that the Prime Minister carried out the project "without the slightest hope of political gain" since if he had allowed it to continue to its disastrous conclusion it would have "registered as a Liberal and not a Tory blunder." This is largely hypothetical. Certainly it was a lot smarter politically to dramatize the Liberal blunder on the spot and take over the credit by cutting the waste of public money. Mr. Diefenbaker may have lost a number of labor votes through his action but he undoubtedly picked up plenty of support from grateful taxpayers.

Faced by a chance to save millions on his defence budget, and backed by an overwhelming majority in the House, the Prime Minister was taking relatively little risk in cancelling the Avro contract. Some people suffered from his decision and a good many felt it was all probably for the best. This makes it sound politics; but it doesn't necessarily make it "the most courageous act of statesmanship by a Canadian leader in the last thirty years."

MONTREAL — OLIVER BRADING

Small Prejudice

I was rather startled to read in your book review section that the Danish girl who indulges in pre-marital sex relationships is regarded in Twentieth-Century Denmark as having "made the minimum contribution to growing up that a girl can make." In other words, her experiment is slightly less significant than the acquiring of a lipstick and a pair of high heels.

If this is the case let us hope that Canada sticks to its "inherited national prejudices" even at the risk of being regarded as a mediaeval Bible-belt — or even chastity-belt — society by more progressive communities.

VICTORIA — EMILY P. JENKINS

Waste Belt

After reading your illuminating article on "How Ottawa Wastes Your Money" I feel like picking out a Walden Pond back of Huntsville and inviting the Department of Internal Revenue to come and collect. If they can.

TORONTO — R. R. LONDON

The Lowdown

In listing the additions to the language formed by adding a terminal preposition to a familiar word ("Conversation with Dr. Johnson") your writer seems to have overlooked the important group ending in "off"; e.g. takeoff, rakeoff, brushoff, payoff, kickoff, showoff, etc.

There is also an interesting section ending in "down" which forms practically a cycle; crackdown, showdown, letdown, slowdown, sitdown, breakdown, and shutdown.

WINNIPEG — W. W. EWART

Recipe for Survival

With all our clamor for peace based on retaliatory nuclear defence, isn't it about time we listened to the distant early warning issued by Mahatma Gandhi and, more recently, by Bertrand Russell? Gandhi's Satyagraha approach may seem impractical to nations obsessed with the notion of a Maginot line of nuclear bases. But it may turn out in the end to be the sole condition for human survival.

MONCTON — WILLIAM RHOADES

Toronto's Tintoretto

I should like to express our thanks to you for your very pleasant article, "Toronto's Tintoretto". There is, however, one small error but a very important one financially. The price of the picture, instead of being $200,000, is $88,000 and I can assure you that we have every hope of completing the purchase through the generosity of the citizens of Toronto.

The enthusiasm that the arrival of this picture has aroused in Toronto has never been equalled by any other single acquisition. Since the picture went on view our Sunday attendance alone has more than doubled.

THE ART GALLERY OF TORONTO — MARTIN BALDWIN, *Director*

Editors Note: The confusion in price was caused by the Gallery giving the wrong dimensions to the press when quoting the price as "$10 per square inch."

Unitarian Truth

A letter which appeared recently in SATURDAY NIGHT presented some misleading information concerning Unitarianism, and I should like to contradict it.

The religion did not originate in the United States but was an outgrowth of the Reformation. The name Unitarian was first used in Transylvania in 1566, and the first Unitarian church was established there in 1568. At least until the date when Hungary and Rumania were enclosed by the iron curtain, there were still many Unitarians in that area. There have been Unitarian Churches in England since 1774 and in the United States and Canada since the 19th century.

I have been unable to find any figures to substantiate the claim that Unitarianism is "withering away" in New England, but the American Unitarian Association has increased from 71,419 (adult members) in

1947 to 111,407 in 1958.

In Canada in recent years both the number of churches and the number of individual Unitarians has increased—possibly because all who are searching for truth in a reasonable manner are welcomed.

SARNIA ELIZABETH W. SILLIMAN

Gold or Dross?

With "Art as a Modern Investment" we hope we can now look for inside information in your valuable "Gold and Dross" column.

This would be particularly valuable in the case of art bought in a falling or speculative market; e.g. "I have become interested in Landseer stock. Can you give me a rundown on this artist's output?" "Is Krieghoff likely to continue firm?" "Some years ago I was persuaded to invest in an original Holman Hunt and have already lost about 50% on the investment. Should I get out or hold for a rise?" "How is Watts market-wise?" etc., etc.

This service would be of considerable value to subscribers who aren't in a position to invest in Cezannes, Picassos, or Bellinis.

MONTREAL DOUGLAS OGLETHORPE

Border Incident

May I say, that we in the United States have much to learn about radio. The only good thing about radio in Erie is that we can reach Canada! Your discussions are so stimulating and enlightening. I would go mad if I were forced to listen to the patter and bombastic gibberish that is fed out of our local stations. I'm an American citizen—but intellectually, I'm with you!

ERIE, PA. JEAN BARTELS

Motivating Force

Re your editorial "Wheels in the Head": I happen to live near a popular "matriculation school" and have noticed that most of the students arrive by car. Result, a 9.00-4.00 traffic congestion daily right around the block. It is probably significant that most of the drivers are students who can absorb education only by special cramming.

TORONTO B. LUCY SANDS

Shall We?

I was brought up to use the word "Shall" whenever my intelligence taught me to do so; in company with the King James Version and the Hymn Books current at the beginning of the century.

I am reminded of this by receiving your magazine where you say:

"We *will* be short 45,000 teachers . . ."

What is there about it of *will?* "Shall" seems to me to be correct here and in many other cases where influence of pressure is more prominent than one's will.

WINNIPEG G. B. COOKE

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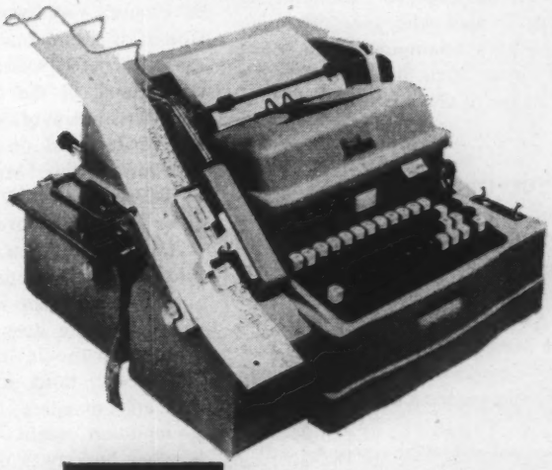

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SALES AND SERVICE ACROSS CANADA

Comment of the Day

Smallwood's Blunder

FOR SO PRACTICED a politician, Premier Smallwood has got himself into a very strange predicament. Because he brought in large numbers of police and allowed them to charge striking loggers with billies swinging, he has alienated a large segment of the working people of Newfoundland. By founding his own union, he may become suspect in the eyes of the big companies (including the Anglo-Newfoundland Development Company) who, if precedent can be believed, are likely to be even less willing to deal with a political union than with an international one whose tactics, though ruthless and hard, follow a usual and even predictable pattern.

In Canada as a whole, organized labor is bitterly opposed to Mr. Smallwood and even the federal Liberal party has disowned his fiercely anti-labor attitude.

He is a man who has done much for Newfoundland and who has been, up to this time, admired almost uncritically by a large number of his people. It is incredible that he has lost so much prestige and so unnecessarily in such a short time.

Mr. Smallwood must be meditating on the fact that a man who tries nowadays to be a people's champion on a white charger of virtue often finds too late that this is not an age of chivalry.

Education in Crime

THREE MEN now travelling across Canada have been charged with the most difficult but ultimately rewarding task of any government committee in years. The three men are Allan MacLeod, Colonel J. R. Stone, and James McLaughlin. They constitute the Correctional Planning Committee of the federal Department of Justice.

It is the task of these men to find a workable program to implement the Fauteux Committee's report now being legislated for by parliament. They are to find out the best methods for the rehabilitation of criminals and how many different institutions, with what different programs, should be set up to cope with the various categories of criminal.

They will look into such things as the treatment of drug addicts and of sexual psychopaths and also the post-release supervision of men trained to do a job while they served time.

The task before the committee is so difficult because there has been little basic research on these matters done in Canada. Indeed the committee is also charged with investigating how to set up research programs into correctional activities.

The most difficult task of all, however, is that the committee must report to the Minister of Justice, the Hon. E. Davie Fulton, by December with a workable plan for public education—a plan which will outline how the Canadian public can be persuaded that far-reaching reform of our penitentiary program is both desirable and necessary.

On the actual details of other facets of their program, the committee will find much to think about in their travels to the United States, the United Kingdom and many European countries. But this matter of public education is one which can only be solved in Canada; for public apathy about the treatment of convicts in this country is a thick as the walls which surround our federal prisons — and as difficult to pierce.

A Good Question

WHEN A PORTRAIT of the Rt. Hon. Louis St. Laurent was formally presented to the House of Commons on March 4, there were, of course, speeches. Mr. Diefenbaker said "Some of the things we say during the vicissitudes of political life" should not be repeated on such a non-partisan occasion as this. Mr. St. Laurent put it a different way. While politicians may differ vigorously over public affairs and policy, their differences did not extend, he said, to their personal relationships.

A correspondent who was present asks us whether this does not really mean that a politician should say one thing in public and another thing in private. In fact, says our correspondent, an onlooker at the presentation might well have wondered whether honesty is *any* kind of policy for a politician.

Information for the Senate

AT THE EMPIRE CLUB of Toronto recently, Mr. B. T. Richardson engaged in a very witty and interesting debate with Senator Arthur Roebuck as to what function the Senate of Canada now served.

From the historical precedents brought forward by Senator Roebuck and from the witty barbs of Mr. Richardson, it became clear that both men agreed that the Senate, if it had any function whatsoever, had the responsibility of giving a sober second look at all legislation sent to it from the House of Commons.

Senator Roebuck said that this was exactly what the Senate did. Mr. Richardson claimed that it is what it should do, but didn't. He maintained this point of view by insisting that there was no flow of necessary information from the Civil Service to the Senate as there is from the Civil Service to the government and to other members of the House of Commons. The Senators, in other words, can't give sober second thoughts unless they have the required texts and research assistants to help them in their deliberations.

What Mr. Richardson suggests the Senate should do immediately is to set up a research division to make sure that such material from the Civil Service bureaus does come into the Senators' possession. Informed criticism, suggests Mr. Richardson, would be the result of this, and informed criticism, he implied, was much better than sober second thoughts from people who were insulated both from the voters and from the government by their life appointments.

This is a reform which the Senators could bring about themselves now, with very little expenditure of public funds and with very beneficial results to our legislative program. Perhaps Senator Roebuck and Senator Croll, who was also present, may communicate the idea to their colleagues in that chamber which was, at one point in the proceedings, called "a swamp into which many a good politician has disappeared without trace".

Mobile Ambulances Needed

EVERY CITIZEN of this country knows that there are a great many car accidents on our roads. But very few people are aware of the fact that when such accidents occur, particularly on main highways, that it is extremely difficult, almost impossible, to get an ambulance to take the broken bodies into hospital for treatment.

Statistics would be hard to obtain, of course, but it would very likely be shattering to know just how many people die by the roadside who might have been saved had there been an ambulance service readily available.

City ambulances want no part of going out to accidents on provincial or county highways. Too often they don't get paid for it if they do. Police cruisers can sometimes transport people, but a man with a broken back cannot be satisfactorily accom-

modated in the back seat of a police cruiser.

In North Bay, Ontario, it was recently proposed that provincial police cruisers be equipped as ambulances. The Provincial Commissioner, W. H. Clark, said that this had a lot of things against it.

Though the police cruiser may not be the answer (and we don't think it is) some thought should be given by the Red Cross Society of Canada, and perhaps by Civil Defence organizations (if such still exist) to this urgent problem. If we develop our natural resources as effectively as we have done, we should be able to husband our human resources just as effectively. And an effective ambulance coverage of main highways should not be beyond the wit of man to devise.

The Great Unknown

TOP MARKS for fatuity must be accorded an official of the Native Sons of Canada if he was quoted correctly the other day in the Toronto press.

Pledging the support of his organization to the Indians who seized control of the council house on the Six Nations reserve at Brantford, the Native Son official is reported to have said: "We're not sure what the Indians at Brantford are trying to do but we believe it's our duty to help them".

This reminds us of the Socialist we talked to in wartime England, just before the election in 1945: "We don't know what we want," he said, "but we are going to get it."

Canadian Oil for UK

WHEN A WRITER in the United Kingdom recently suggested there was a case for considering Canada as a possible supplier of crude oil to the UK in place of the Middle East and Venezuela, a howl of derision went up here from those who had been busy "proving" that a pipeline to Montreal was uneconomic.

The writer of the article in London was no crackpot. Dr. Georg Tugenhat is a well-known authority there on petroleum and, even if he were not known, publication of the article in the *Petroleum Times* was enough to give weight to his proposals. His argument is one that it well appreciated in Britain and probably inside the major oil companies as well: That both Venezuela and the Middle East are politically unreliable sources of a fuel on which the UK economy is now excessively dependent.

In his article he says Canada is the only country with large oil reserves which can be developed immediately and from which oil can be imported free from political interference. There are the western oilfields, the Athabasca tar sands and the shale deposits of New Brunswick. The latter are nearest Britain and recent research in the United States has shown oil can be produced from shale at competitive prices with crude.

His main argument however, is that western crude could be piped to Halifax from Edmonton and shipped to the UK at prices competitive with Middle East crude.

In mid-December last he found crude oil from the Middle East cost $3.14 a barrel laid down in the UK, and Venezuelan $3.76. On his assumptions of pipeline cost across Canada, he found the cost of Canadian crude in the UK between $3.43 and $3.72 per barrel, close enough to be competitive. The crux of the matter is his figures for pipeline costs which he gives as 25 cents for financing and write-off over 50 years and 24 cents for operating on 200,000 barrels per day.

Other considerations would add 14 cents to Tugenhat's price in the UK. Again, Tugenhat puts his finger on the main point when he says that oil in Canada is controlled by the great international companies and that loss of eastern Canada or UK markets would reduce their take-off from Venezuela and the Mid-East. But that would not appear a major difficulty to a UK writer who could be sure that if such a proposition seemed desirable to his government from economic or strategic reasons, opposition from the oil companies would be quickly overcome with whatever regulatory powers were needed.

Objection that Canadian oil from Britain would mean spending dollars no longer is of importance as all external spending by Britain now has the same effect on her reserves. She can come to Canada as readily as to the Middle East. This is an idea that could well be looked at more carefully. As Tugenhat points out, Canada has been producing about 500,000 barrels a day when it could, even with existing wells, produce 900,000 barrels. In whose interest is this oil shut in?

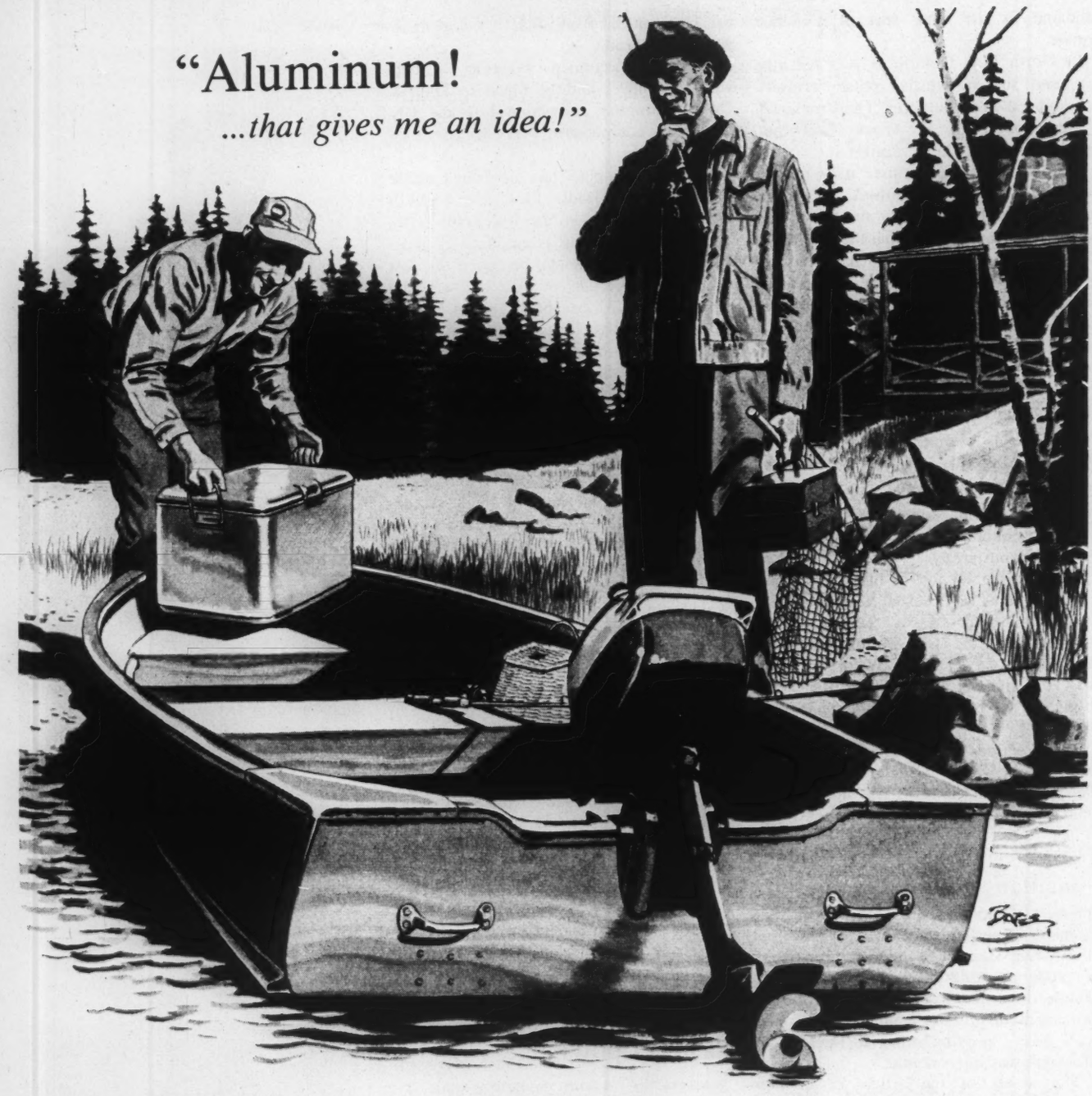
Family Uplift

PARENTS OF SMALL daughters may consider they have their hands full now coping with such traumas that afflict the young as skinned knees, misplaced mittens and dismembered dolls. But we must report that an even graver problem looms on the horizon. This information was conveyed to us by an advertisement in last week's press which suggested that many of the problems which can reduce the sub-teenager to tears are directly traceable to "the awakening urge to be feminine".

"Understanding mothers", however, will recognize the symptoms for what they are, said the ad, and "knowing the symbolic value of *a first bra* whether or not it is physically needed", will gusset their moppets without undue delay. We had not previously thought that it was this kind of uplift which it is a mother's job to provide for her child as she faces the sterner tests of life.

"Aluminum!

...that gives me an idea!"



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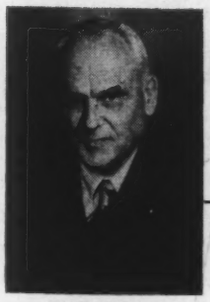
The Administrative Muddle of the Mid-Canada Line

by Arnold Edinborough



C. D. Howe

Interlocking, muddled chain of authority posed the question, "Who's the boss?"

R. O. Campney

A/M Slemon

Lionel Chevrier

Bell's A. G. Lester

THE MID-CANADA Line was constructed by the Canadian government at a cost of over $230 million. It was conceived in haste and built in a wasteful hurry as the result of a strong case made for it by the United States Chiefs of Staff and the Canadian Chiefs of Staff in 1954. The purpose of the line was to give warning of any enemy attack which was being mounted from the north.

The Chief of the Air Staff in his directions to the chairman of the executive committee set up to build the Mid-Canada Line said: "I am well aware that this whole project is a very difficult logistical, technical and production one and that the target date is stringent. I would remind you, however, that the early warning provided by the Mid-Canada Line will enhance the capabilities of our defence forces in large measure and will thereby help reduce the great disparity between our forces and those air forces which could be directed against this continent in 1957 . . . in consequence the Canadian government has undertaken to meet the requirements.

"I would appreciate your bringing these facts to the attention of the executive committee and through them to the Management Contractor with the request that every possible effort be made to remove bottlenecks and to achieve the promised date of all seven sections by the 1st of January 1957".

In the event, only a very small part of the line was operational by 1957, and the wish of the Chief of Air Staff that everyone would work harmoniously and swiftly on the job remained but a dream.

After the decision was taken by the Cabinet to build this line, the procedure should have been simple. The Department of National Defence should have instructed the RCAF to outline the requirements for it in consultation with the Defence Research Board and other technical agencies. When the RCAF knew what it wanted it should then have drawn up a contract with a management contractor who could supervise the whole construction and readying of the line for operational use.

With the Department of National Defence clearly in overall control, and with a management contractor in supervisory control implementing the policies and specifications of the Air Force, other government departments should only have been called on to help with specific tasks of a high priority.

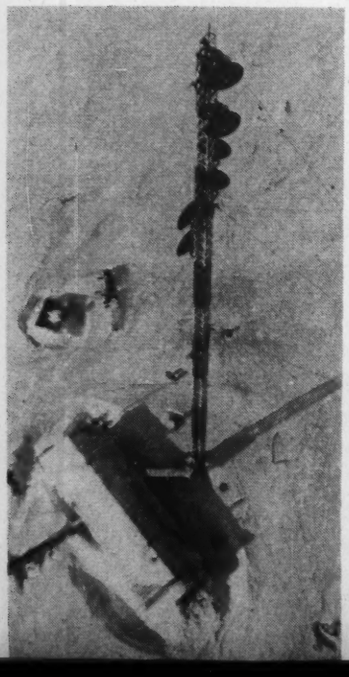
But this was not what happened at all. Although the Hon. Ralph Campney was Minister of Defence, it was the Rt. Hon. C. D. Howe who negotiated with the management contractor about the line. Mr. Howe met with Mr. Eadie, the president of Trans-Canada Telephone, who appointed the Bell Telephone Company as the project manager.

Mr. Howe's department, the Department of Defence Production, should then have drawn up a contract document which would clearly define the authority of the Bell Telephone Company and its project manager, A. G. Lester. Yet a contract with the Bell Telephone Company for this line, (costing, be it remembered, over 230 million dollars) was not drawn up until after 200 million dollars had been spent and until two and a half years of construction had almost finished the line.

This lack of a contract document meant that the Bell Telephone Company never really knew where it stood in relationship to government agencies. Was it to coordinate the efforts of all the other agencies and report direct to the Department of Defence Production? Obviously not, since the customer for the line was the RCAF and so the Department of National Defence could claim to have the final say about what was to be built.

To complicate matters further, not only did the Department of National Defence and the Department of Defence Production constantly cross swords with one another on matters connected with the line, but Defence Construction Limited, a Crown Company responsible for the letting of such contracts, also was brought into the picture. Again, transportation over the three thousand mile stretch of the line was closely controlled by the Department of Transport, whose officials knew little if anything about the actual site conditions.

By mid-1955, only nine months after the project started, the management contractor was well aware that things were approaching a critical stage. A meeting was held in Ottawa on June 1st of that year between senior officials of the management contractor and the Department of Defence Production.



Rigid specifications stipulated that 300-foot towers must not sway more than six inches in 100-mile winds.

Wing tanks of Canso flying boats were employed to carry fuels to construction sites. Costly methods might have been improved.

[The RCAF, though vitally interested, was not invited.] After a lot of talk it was agreed that the purchase order must be reworded since the Department of National Defence considered that the responsibility and the authority for the Mid-Canada Line could not be fully delegated to anyone other than itself, whether government agency or management contractor.

It was typical of many such meetings to follow that, though all agreed, nothing was done about it. A letter was to be sent out informing all government agencies of the new management function, but it never was. As a result, friction on the line itself was constant.

On the 18th of May, 1956, a report of a twelve-day visit to several sites on the line was filed with the Air Force. The first paragraph of the report ended with this sentence "The size of some camps can be construed as a monument to extravagant management". Then followed fourteen foolscap sheets of technical and often blistering criticisms of the procedures being used on construction allegedly at the insistence of the management contractor.

On Site 800, the report said: "The job operation in this zone is compartmented into various levels, the contractors not being permitted to discuss their problems with the zone engineer. Instead, they must take them up with the site engineer, then the site supervising engineer. The supervising engineer may then consult with the zone engineer and the decision will then follow the reverse channel to the contractor. The Defence Construction Limited man is almost invariably excluded from any discussions".

On this report, however, are the comments of the management contractor's representative, A. G. Lester. Written after the sentence just quoted above is the blunt statement, "No he's not", and in the margin all four paragraphs of general conclusions about Site 800 are summed up thus: "A completely uninformed appraisal".

On page 12 of the report, which concerns Site 500, the RCAF inspectors say, "Mr. Boss, Mr. Blair and Mr.

Knott (the management contractor's supervising engineer, site engineer and the prime contractor's superintendent respectively), were of the opinion that a good deal of their delays and lack of progress could be charged to lack of site authority which is now vested in the zone office". In the margin is the comment, "Deliberate RCAF inciting of on-site people to protest proven organization".

The RCAF inspection team, by the time it got to Site 400 was really in full swing. In its general conclusions on that site it states: "This site has a superintendent of SCS construction and a superintendent of DDS construction, both supposedly of equal status. This means that the contractor has two bosses on this site."

When target dates were discussed the report only noted that: "In regard to the discussion of the timetable Mr. Glencross (the management contractor man) said that the changes as produced by his head office represented substantially what he had discussed with Mr. Narraway of Zone 6 and that this had been discussed previously by the prime contractor. Mr. Patterson (prime contractor's superintendent) stated that according to the present lack of information and rate of progress, the completion of some doppler buildings will be about a year from July, 1956."

Helicopters and dog teams were used extravagantly to move tons of materials to towers and sites along 55th parallel.

Mr. Lester's comment on this in the margin is simple: "Ridiculous". Again all four paragraphs are bracketed and a notation says: "This whole discussion was carried on from 9 p.m. to 3.30 a.m. in the mess in front of junior people and airline pilots who stayed to 'see the fun'. The site people were on good terms when the meeting started, but the Air Force tactics of determination to detract from and smear the Bell co-ordinated effort left the group in discord".

At the top of this report, which was so controversial and soon became so well-known throughout the whole organization that it finally ended up on Mr. Campney's desk, is this curt paragraph: "I would say that this whole report can be construed as a monument of Air Force impertinence and harmful interference — A. G. Lester".

It is scarcely fair to blame Mr. Lester for his exasperation. The RCAF wanted to build the line, they felt they had the responsibility for doing so; and yet Mr. Howe, a senior and much stronger member of the Cabinet than Mr. Campney, had appointed the Bell Telephone Company as management contractor with nebulous but large powers of control.

If there was this much friction between the senior inspection officers of the RCAF and Mr. Lester himself, it is only to be expected that there was often intense unhappiness and discord among the people on the sites. Thus G. W. Hennessy, a contractor's man working at Site 050 out of Haileybury, wrote to his employer, Mr. Peter Cameron of Carter Construction Company Limited, saying that he would have to give up his job since "any effort of mine to expedite the construction program would be futile".

This letter shows unbelievable pettiness: "About 5 p.m. our leading carpenter, Howe, informed me that Mr. Cahill (supervising engineer) had given him instructions to take me to a bunk house at the R.C. Mission (one mile from the site) where I would find an empty bunk among our laborers. Apparently Mr. Cahill deemed quarters at Anderson's house where they were staying and where there was plenty of room much too luxurious for a Carter representative".

Again, Mr. Hennessy complained that "There was only one muskeg tractor on the site for the first few days. This was kept by site engineer Duggan while we walked back and forth from the mission. Of course, I knew that it was Bell equipment but we could easily have transported our men and then brought him from his quarters". Mr. Hennessy finished his letter in these terms: "In conclusion I feel that Carter Construction Company supervision is not considered essential or useful by the Bell engineers on this site. It appears that a foreman of the Milquetoast type would meet with their approval. This idea is sustained by Duggan's remarks to me that he considered our foreman, Howe, ideal because, in Duggan's words 'he wouldn't go to the toilet without advising me first'.

"I suggest that in cases like this where our supervisors are handicapped by such arrant nonsense and where no

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48

Fuel tanks loaded on sleighs are parked on a muddy roadside to await removal by tractor train to their eventual destination.

Year of Decision for Starving Arab Refugees

by Peter Worthington

Bedouin mother and two children in an UNWRA camp. Barbed-wire seen in background prevents exit without permission. Food and clothing issue is at a minimum scale.

ANY ARAB REFUGEE camp is depressing.

To an "outsider" even the best of camps is disturbing and rather frightening. Bleak-eyed children who don't laugh or play or shout; women haggling like harpies for a cup of rationed flour; dispirited men squatting on their haunches and stoking fires of self-sorrow as they view the world with hate, distrust and fear. Everywhere there is a tense feeling of hostility. Hate is a snake writhing in the souls of all Arab refugees—hate of Israel, hostility towards the United Nations, anger at Britain and America.

The United Nations Relief and Works Agency, created in 1949 to aid the hundreds of thousands of Arabs made homeless by the Palestine war, is entering the tenth and final year of its mandate.

This fall the UN General Assembly must decide if UNRWA's life will be extended or whether the agency should be killed and replaced by a different form of aid. Whatever the decision it should interest Canada; today we have a stake in the Middle East that we didn't have ten, or even five, years ago.

UNRWA, conceived in desperation, living in frustration, may now die in disillusionment. During nine years of struggling to help 1,000,000 destitute Arabs, UNRWA has watched with increasing agony and a growing sense of helpless apprehension as the refugee situation steadily slipped from control and became more unforgiving and explosive.

In the original two-fold aim of its mandate, UNRWA has been partially successful in one phase, almost totally ineffectual in the other. At best it has been a 50 per cent effective organization—at its worst it is like a blind man juggling hand grenades.

When it went into operation in May, 1950 UNRWA hoped to:

(1) provide food, shelter and medical care for those Arabs who lost homes and hope when the state of Israel was created.

(2) To assist refugees in supporting themselves, and to educate them in hopes that eventually old wounds would heal and Arabs would become reconciled that Palestine was no more, and that Israel was here to stay.

This latter has been a dismal failure. Whatever hopefulness the agency had in 1949 has long since changed to hopelessness.

By the admission of top UNRWA officials in the Middle East, the agency exists on a sort of day-to-day, don't-worry-about-tomorrow, basis.

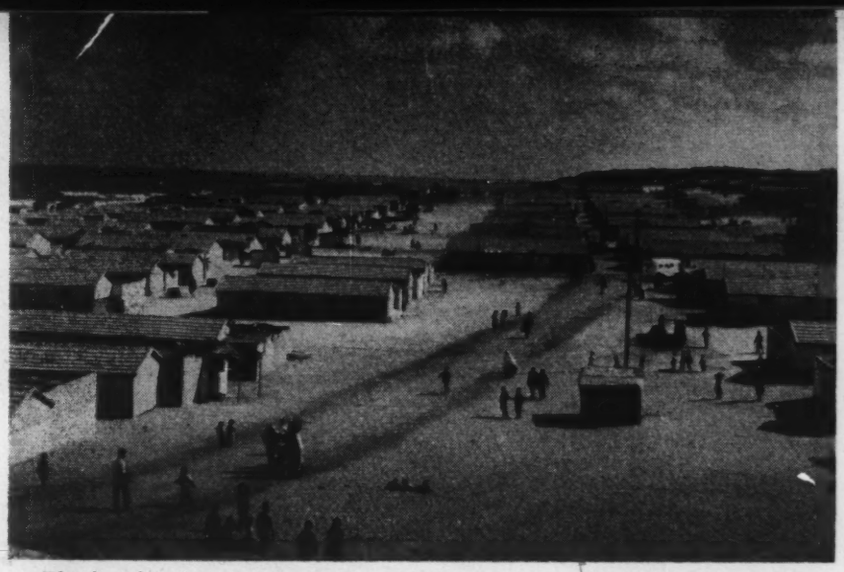
But if the atmosphere in the 57 UNRWA refugee camps spread through four host countries is explosive, it is still like a Sunday school reunion compared to the feelings generated in "unofficial" refugee communities, where those wretched souls ineligible for UNRWA aid gather to exist in mutual misery.

Jordan is particularly cursed with these cancer-

spots, which do not appear on statistical reports or UN publicity releases.

Wadi Seer, on the outskirts of Amman, is an "unofficial camp" that exemplifies the foulness, shame and horror of being a refugee. Here 5,500 Arabs—600 families—have clustered on a muddy hillside by a main road out of Amman, and formed an unhappy suburb to the capital city.

Hovels patched together with mud, manure, strips of tin, scraps of wood and bits of rags, dot the pocked hillside like an ugly rash. There is no semblance of order or planning. No sewage system, no control, no sanitation. Just human misery brooding and breeding in malcontent.



The beach refugee camp at Gaza. Refugees are steadily increasing and now number over 400,000. Misery and no hope for the future is fate of majority.

Streams of sewage and foul refuse pour down the hill past doors, and in cases through dwellings, to the gutter by the road. Swarms of flies like angry black clouds descend on garbage and children who crawl and squall along the gutters.

The mukhtar of Wadi Seer—the "elected" spokesman or leader—is a massive man in a brown ankle-length garment. On his back and neck is a colony of flies continuously engaged in a game of musical chairs —buzzing about and nibbling.

The mukhtar will take you through the community and show you choice spots of misery. It is his way of condemning Israel and the West. If there was no Israel, he implies, all his people would be happily settled along the lush coastline of Israel. Nasser is the hope of his people; Britain and U.S.A. the blight. Israel is a word to be spat, not stated.

The unofficial camp has a gagging stench; it's like being slowly strangled and you can't speak without your voice latching. It's physically exhausting trying to breathe, without smelling the biting odor.

In Wadi Seer water is so scarce that it is sold by the gallon. Jobs are so few that a man who earns 10 cents a day is envied. A bootblack with his own equipment is among the elite. Tempers burn on a short fuse, and the threat of rioting is ever-present.

Examples like Wadi Seer are good reasons why UNRWA should stay—if only for humane purposes. Visiting an UNRWA camp after seeing Wadi Seer is elevating and hopeful by comparison.

Two thirds of Jordan's population is refugee. Almost half of these are not entitled to UNRWA aid—by dint of coming from the non-Israel section of what once was Palestine.

Around Amman, one of Jordan's political storm centres, live upwards of 150,000 hate-loving Arab refugees. It is small wonder that agitators—Egyptian and

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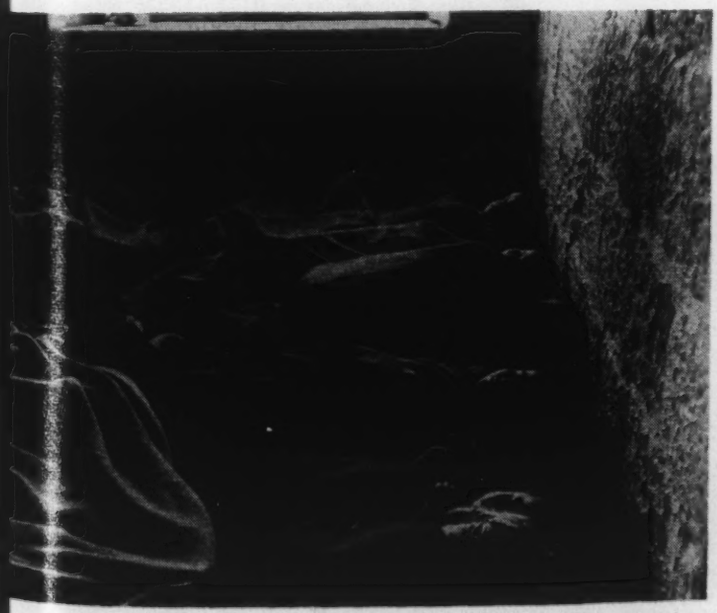
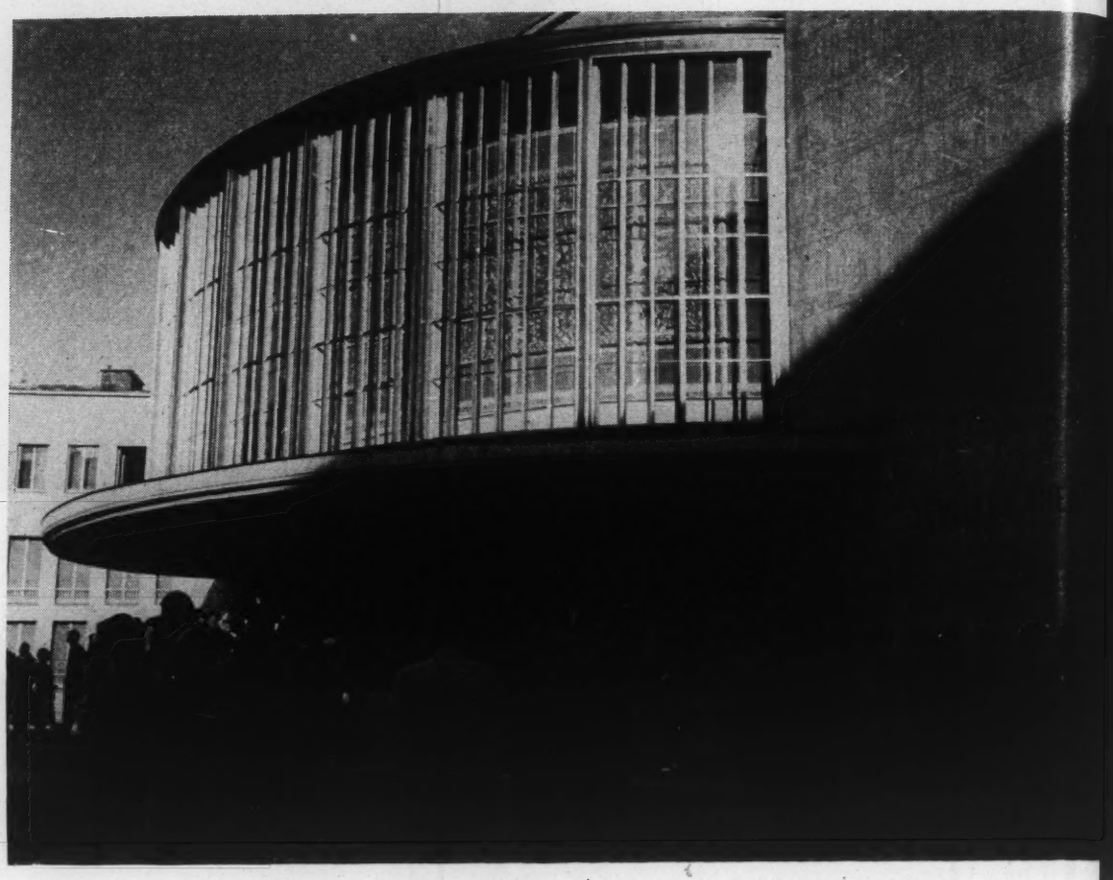


These children are the lucky ones; recently they received blankets. In the "unregistered" camps there is no issue.

Feeding time in one of the camps. Children are given extra rations to supplement basic 1,500 calory diet.



Popular attraction of Western theatre is "art without propaganda" with comedy hits from London and New York. Eastern playgoers attend even with jobs at hazard and the unfavorable exchange rate.

The Political Theatre of Berlin

by Wendy Michener

BERLIN IS A CITY where people don't read newspapers on the subways which pass through both sectors for fear of giving away their politics. Berlin is a city where both men and women always carry around huge, stuffed, anonymously similar briefcases. And as the cry goes up: "Last station in the Western sector", or "Last station in the democratic sector", the man with a briefcase full of clothes for his escape to the West may be sitting next to the man with a briefcase full of communist literature for a propaganda talk to students at the Free University.

Here where the whole of the cold war is concentrated into one small city of people who were once all alike, citizens have become accustomed to closing up before the tension. They have become used to the round of daily deceits that are necessary in moving from one world to the other, from one part of the city to another, or even just across a street. It can't last, everybody said. But it has lasted and so people have found a way of living with it.

In this unique situation even going to the theatre has become an act of allegiance, and what was once a place of pleasure has become a place of politics. The battle in Berlin is at too close quarters for anybody to remain uncommitted, for any act to be free from political meaning. Both East and West are fighting for the whole of the Berlin audience, and damn the expense.

Under the pressure of close contact each side develops two faces, one for its own people and one for the people outside who are to be won over. The face for the people outside is carefully made up to appear at its best advantage, but the face for the people inside is tired, workaday and imperfect.

Under the pressure to keep up face the Ministry of Culture has allowed East Berlin theatres a greater degree of freedom than is to be found in any other East German city. One part of East Berlin theatre is designed to educate the people towards Communism, according to party policy. The other part is designed both to attract the West Berlin audience and to satisfy those East Berliners who would otherwise run to Western theatres. This part is very like current West German theatre and employs many actors and singers who live in the West.

Western theatre keeps up face not by producing a different sort of theatre than in Hamburg, Munich or Cologne, but by keeping the standards up to a higher

level than could otherwise be afforded. Most of the old and beautiful theatre buildings lie in the Soviet Sector near the deserted boulevards of the Unter den Linden. And actors, for obvious reasons, prefer to work in other cities of the FDR. But in spite of these difficulties the west now has an equal number of theatres with the East and one of the finest classical repertoire ensembles in Europe. The West also has very active audience organizations which promote the theatre as education both for children and adults.

The result of all this free competition for the same audience is that Berliners are the most pampered audience in the world. While London offers at best a selection of 45 plays in one week to its 10 million inhabitants, the 3½ million Berliners have a choice of over 100 plays in a week. And both governments go out of their way to make things easy on the playgoer's pocket book.

Germany, of course, has a very strong theatrical tradition, and her theatres have always been well attended. But the Berlin audience of today must go to the theatre more than ever before, perhaps as compensation for the tensions of everyday life. The 18 theatres of both sectors are almost consistently sold out, and many of the theatres are really large houses.

It is not at all difficult for a West Berliner to go to the theatre in East Berlin. He may find that the Eastern police and customs men look through the train on his way home, but unless he is smuggling out Eastern goods, or carrying a couple of suitcases he will not hear anything but a very polite "Guten abend" from them. And the guards who check passports near the Brandenburg gate seem quite charmed to hear you are going across to see *The Magic Flute* at the Comic Opera.

Around 7.30 every night the traffic between the Wittenberg-platz in the West and the Friederichstrasse in the East increases noticeably. At theatre times the eight lanes of the Unter den Linden, which are almost unused in the daytime, receive enough traffic for an ordinary two-laned street, and crowds of people walking along by the slogan-covered official buildings bring the boulevards to life for a moment. All four of the Eastern theatres which attract the largest Western audience are situated within walking distance of the Friedrichstrasse station, and are indicated by huge neon arrows so that the poor foreign Westerners will not get lost in the maze of renamed streets.

Greatest attraction in the East is the Berliner Ensemble, with Helen Weigel. Theatre was founded by Bertold Brecht.

The quality of the East Berlin operas and classical theatres is high, but even more enticing, especially to students, are the money arrangements. In any West German bank you can buy about four East marks for one West mark. The catch is that you cannot use them to buy so much as a hotdog without an Eastern identity card. Except to buy theatre tickets. With illegally imported East marks the Westerner can treat himself to the best seat in the house for the same money he would spend to sit in the gallery in the West.

The money privileges extend to the cigarettes, food and drink that are sold within the theatre. It's very common to see West German high school students knocking back the vodka for less than they'd pay for a coke on the other side of the Brandenburg Gate.

Even though the people promenading up and down at intermission are obviously trying to pick out who comes from what part of Berlin, the atmosphere inside

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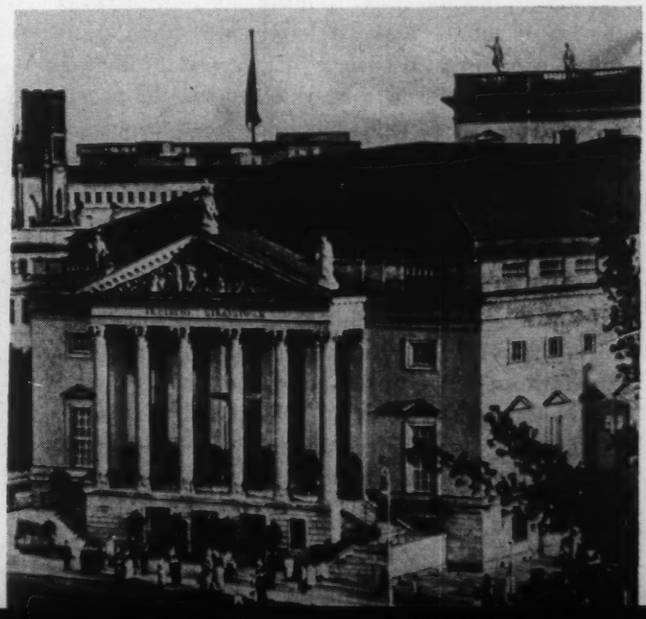
Facade of the Deutsches Theatre in East Berlin, formerly Max Reinhardt's theatre. High standards are still kept up.



The Deutsche Staatsoper in Unter den Linden. Most eastern theatres are within easy walking distance from West Berlin.

U.S. Democrats in Search of Odin's Pig

by Anthony West

Texas Senator Lyndon Johnson spearheads committee set up to discredit Eisenhower's anti-inflationary policy, sell voters own brand of snake oil.

THE IDEA OF A SENATE committee to inquire into the real effects of inflation on the economy looks like a good one on the face of things, and when some of the questions that the committee was to consider were released to the press in Washington the impression created was a very favorable one. The Senate appeared for once to be acting with some sense of responsibility and laying partisan politics aside. The project however had its origin in the vast echoing recesses in which Lyndon Johnson of Texas breeds his unrivalled stock of clichés and makes those calculations about party advantage which politicians call thinking. It was, in consequence, with little or no intention of finding out what the long or short term effects of inflation may or may not be that the Senate committee embarked on the task of preparing its hearings on the question.

The usual Punch and Judy show was arranged for, with the 1960 election in mind. The Democratic majority in the committee is out to make the President's anti-inflationary policy look foolish, and the Republican minority is out to make it look good. The Democrats on the committee also have the secondary purpose of using it as a platform from which to sell the new brand of economic snake oil which has been concocted for them by the Canadian-born wizard Professor Galbraith and outlined in his book *The Affluent Society*. This fascinating work has become a kind of bible for the Democratic progressives, and has even won the hearts of a considerable number of the conservatives in the party with what is, from a politician's point of view, the sublime beauty of its basic conception. This is that while extravagance is a crime in individuals it is a virtue and a duty for politicians.

This view depends on another simple idea that the Professor has, no doubt, inherited from some Calvinist ancestor. Individuals, as such, are bad, self-indulgent, greedy and irresponsible. Left to themselves they will spend their money on things which the Professor dislikes, or on gratifying appetites which he does not share. The state on the other hand is good because it spends its money on things like schools and drains which appeal to him. His judgments have a strong moral flavor, and he takes it for granted that all energy devoted to private pleasures and creature comforts is wrong while all service of the common good is right. It follows from this, naturally enough, that it is the plain duty of the politician to collect as much as he can of the individcal's income by direct and indirect taxation and to devise ways of spending it in the name of public welfare.

The watchful reader will be objecting at this point that while this idea serves the purpose of putting boondoggling on a high moral plane it still cannot be acceptable to any considerable group of politicians, least of all if they are Democrats, because it apparently limits the scale of government spending to an amount proportionate to the earnings of the governed, and less than that. This is obviously intolerable in what another Democratic mastermind, Leon Keyserling, has called the era of "space age economics".

In the space age, or so it seems, a prudent society which husbands its resources for the pleasure of future generations, and which lives within its means in good times so that it shall have reserves to see it through bad ones, is a gone goose. Such a society is doomed, or so we are told, to impoverishment and disaster. It cannot even, apparently, hope to survive for very long. The *sine qua non* of survival is growth at a rate of five per cent per annum. Even growth at a rate of two or three per cent is said to be

fatal. In the light of this theory even a steadily expanding economy can be shown to be in the kind of trouble which calls for deficit spending, or to put it more bluntly in the sort of situation in which it becomes the duty of the politician to run his country into debt.

The idea of putting heavy spending, whether or not there is any money to spend, on a moral and idealistic basis is especially attractive to Democratic politicians because their party does not exist as a party. In the form which was given it by the late Franklin Delano Roosevelt it is a loosely-knit coalition of groups representing various interests which is held together by deals of the you-scratch-my-back-and I'll-scratch-yours variety. The classic example of these was the arrangement by which Roosevelt bought the support of Senator Tom Connally of Texas and the oil interests by allowing the oil depletion allowance to be smuggled into existence as a piece of Democratic legislation. The provision creating the uniquely privileged Western plutocracy which enjoys twenty-seven and a half per cent of its personal income tax free is not the least striking of the monuments to the New Deal philosophy of social justice.

Arthur Schlesinger, like Professor Galbraith a member of the shadow brains trust which looks forward to moving in on Washington after 1960, kept the question of Roosevelt's relationship with Senator Connally very much in the background in his recent book *The Coming of the New Deal,* but he did, if somewhat evasively, lift the corner of the veil usually thrown over that aspect of Democratic operations. Of the years in which the Democratic coalition was given its present battle order Mr. Schlesinger has this to say:

"Representing to a large degree a class which had already made its money, the New York bankers were primarily concerned with protecting the value of the dollar and maintaining high rates of return on savings . . . Outside New York, the businessmen of the south and west had another set of concerns. They were predominantly men on the make; their desire consequently was for an abundance of cheap money at low interest rates . . . Jesse Jones of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation was the representative of the entrepreneur-promoter class. The Jones group was ready to back the New Dealers in their determination to wrest control of monetary policy from Wall Street. The farmers, of course, were chronically on the inflationist side. The champions of orthodoxy thus had to contend with an alliance of farm belt, new business money, and government."

Elsewhere the thing is expressed even more directly.

"The new RFC and Jesse Jones thus played an indispensable role in shifting the economic and financial direction of the country from the hard-money, gold standard, coupon-clipping groups of the east to those who, for better or worse, were prepared to risk monetary inflation because they deeply believed in economic growth."

In the light of this apparent contradiction the fact that the Democratic coalition is so often led into battle by millionaires or the sons of millionaires becomes a lot easier to explain. The creation of what Mr. Keyserling elegantly describes as "millions of man-years of job opportunity" by spending lashings of public money also brings deeper satisfactions for members of another class in terms of contract opportunity and so forth and so on. The doctrine of urgency, the idea that survival is at stake, removes the question of what can or cannot be paid for from the agenda. Or as Keyserling likes to put it "Our economic policies need to be as realistic and purposeful as in wartime."

The Senate committee on inflation begins to look more and more like a preparatory step towards adopting a war economy in peace time. The problem of maintaining growth is to be given the status of a necessity equal to that of the problem of winning a war, and all thought of ever returning to the conceptions of a prudent society with balanced or balanceable budgets is going into the discard as old hat and more than faintly absurd. It remains to be seen how attractive the Democratic pitchmen can make the rat-race society appear to be as a thing to live with.

If the wizards are right, and a growth rate of five per cent per annum is essential for survival, a society with a gross national product of say four hundred and fifty billion dollars in any given year has to do better by twenty-two and a half billion dollars the following year. It succeeds and goes on succeeding. By the time the gross national product has been jacked up to nine hundred billion dollars the imperative increase has gone up to forty-five billion dollars per annum. Ten years later it has gone up to seventy billions, and eight years after that it has passed the hundred billion dollar mark. We are now in sight of the promised land — with the direction of labor, allocation of raw materials, rationing, planned goals for consumption and production, and all the other things so dearly loved by economists, just around the corner.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 50

Financial advisors Keyserling, left, and Canadian-born Galbraith propose "economic policies as realistic as in wartime". All thought of ever returning to the conception of a prudent society with balanced budgets seems headed for discard.

London's Liverpool Street Station is east England's busiest main station. From here boat trains leave for Harwich.

Piccadilly in London's West End, with its many nightclubs, theatres and restaurants, is nation's entertainment hub.

Derby Day on Epsom Downs in Surrey is a must for visitors. Race is on first Wednesday in June.

The annual International Eisteddfod draws many thousands to Wales. As at Llangollen, towns are decked with bunting, streets thronged.

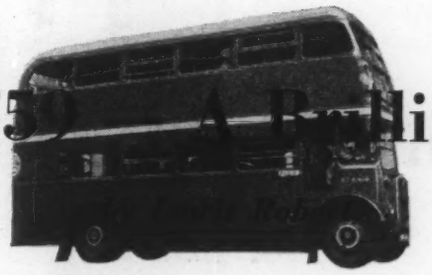
Pageantry is part of British daily life. London's Lord Mayor's Show is an annual attraction.

Enniskillen in Ireland's County Fermanagh is famous for its celebrated Royal School founded in 1618 by Royal Charter.

The Glyndebourne Festival Opera is held every summer in this English country mansion 50 miles from London.

Scots of many clans gather each year at Braemar, Aberdeenshire, to witness and perform in dances and games.

Britain in '5[illegible]liant Calendar



FEW AREAS OF THE WORLD attract Canadians as magnetically as the British Isles. Last year more than 70,000 Canadians crossed the Atlantic to visit Britain —staying longer and spending more than any other nationality. Why did they go? For sentimental reasons? Commonwealth ties? Relatives and friends? Certainly, all of these factors play a part in drawing Canadians but just as important is the fact that Britain remains one of the world's best travel "buys".

Apart from the question of cost—which is low—perhaps the strongest attraction of Britain is the great variety of interests concentrated in an area not as large as Ontario. Although Britain is a fair-sized island as islands go, its shape is such that it is quite an achievement if you can find yourself more than 70 miles from the sea. Scenes of historical events jostle with modern industry and technology; the speech dialects of "locals" change by the hour when motoring, and Edinburgh is just an overnight train journey from London.

Within 50 miles of London, the starting point for many tours, is Oxford the famous University town, steeped in antiquity; Canterbury which inspired Chaucer's tales; Colchester, England's oldest town. Within 100 miles is Stratford-upon-Avon, which this year will celebrate its 100th Shakespeare Festival; the Cotswolds with some of the loveliest villages in the world; Coventry, where Lady Godiva made her famous ride, and Sherwood Forest, home of Robin Hood.

London is as compact and as easy to see as the rest of Britain. In certain sections, sightseeing attractions are grouped so close together that a lot can be accomplished on foot or from the top of a red double-decker bus. London has more buildings of interest, more odd corners, more historic customs, more sights to offer its visitors than any other city in the world.

More to offer—and more for the money! That slogan best sums up Britain as a tourist attraction. With new trans-Atlantic economy air fares and emphasis on tourist class accommodation in new luxury liners, the cost of a vacation in the U.K. in 1959 need not be higher than one at a far-off resort in Canada or the United States. In Britain savings are considerable—top London theatre prices rarely exceed $2.50; accommodation in good hotels with breakfast included can be obtained in the capital for $5 or $6 and at country inns for $3.50.

British Railways offer several bargain facilities such as thrift coupons which allow 1,000 miles of go-as-you-please rail journeys for $20 and nine-day guest tickets for unlimited travel for $24. In London $3.50 purchases unlimited travel

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24

England is famous for its pubs, many of which date back hundreds of years. The Cat and the Fiddle in Hampshire.

Mechanical logging is slow in coming to Newfoundland. Sparse timber stands, lack of good vehicles are cause.

Newfoundland: Politics and Pulpwood

by R. M. Baiden

THE ROAD FROM Anglo-Newfoundland Development Company's pulp mill town of Grand Falls to the company operated logging camp near Badger winds through some 20 miles of picture-postcard Newfoundland scenery. But this is a trip more accurately measured in time than in miles. To drive from Grand Falls to Badger is to move backward half a century.

In a very real sense this 20 miles and the time lapse it symbolizes are the core of Newfoundland's tragic labor unrest. To the loggers of Badger, Grand Falls represents their ambitions. To Grand Falls, the loggers of Badger are a threat to their privileged economic position. The road between is the story of some of the most confused, contradictory, illogical and cynical acts in Canadian labor history.

For most people, life in Newfoundland is hard. Originally, the island's economy rested on fishing. Later lumbering grew to equal importance. Now, there is some development in mining and a hope for some viable secondary industry. Logging and fishing, however, are still the mainstays of the economy.

Liberal Premier J. R. Smallwood set up own union, outlawed IWA.

Unemployment is chronic and annual incomes low. With a 1958 population of 440,000, Newfoundland might have been expected to have a working force of 130,000. Instead at the peak employment season toward the end of June the working force totalled only 105,000 workers.

The 1951 census set per capita income at $568 per annum compared with a Maritime average of $749 and a national average of $1,365. In addition, Newfoundland incomes must be discounted by about 10 per cent to equalize the high cost of island living.

It has been estimated that logging and fishing combined account for more than 60 per cent of the Newfoundland economy, each sharing more or less equally. Many loggers are part-time fishermen and many fishermen part-time loggers. The logging industry comprises Anglo-Newfoundland and Bowaters. Anglo-Newfoundland represents about 40 per cent of the industry.

In contrast to the general picture, life in Grand Falls borders on the luxurious. A visitor is impressed with the brightly painted, sparkling frame houses. Streets are well planned and clear of litter; schools are modern and well designed. Company employees at the mill are paid a base rate of $1.78 an hour for a 45-hour week and have

employment, for the most part, all year. Their unions are national and international. Within the limiting conditions of central Newfoundland life for the citizens of Grand Falls is modern and comfortable.

But for the loggers 20 miles down the road it's a different story. Housing conditions are poor, company supplied food is poor, hours are long and the working season short. The logger is in a buyer's market: there are two or three men for each job available.

For 25 years the loggers were represented by local unions. These unions had indeed effected some improvements, but in general living and working conditions remained low and, in contrast to the most modern mainland camps, primitive.

Horse camps are unpopular part of Newfoundland logging. In some operations, however, they are most economical.

The work week was 60 hours. Basic rate of pay was $1.05 an hour. Bunk houses were dingy, poorly heated, inadequately ventilated. Board, at $1.05 a day, was poor and monotonous: no fresh fruit, no fresh vegetables, no eggs. Staple foods were fresh and salt beef, potatoes, carrots, turnips and cabbage. Breakfast consisted of beans and "bad bologna". Desserts were limited to occasional bread pudding, jam tart and lemon (artificial) pie.

This, obviously, was an inviting situation for a strong union. In the Fall of 1956 the International Woodworkers of America (CLC) started to organize. With 45,000 members throughout Canada—mostly in British Columbia—and representation in every province except New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, organizing the 20,000 Newfoundlanders who work at logging was an appealing prospect. As it turned out, even the initial organizing was a headache. Of the 20,000, only about 7,000 work at logging at any one time and of these there are relatively few professional or full-time loggers. In a 78-day season, for example, the company may have 13,000 hirings.

By the Fall of 1958, however, the union had achieved certification and had called on the company to negotiate a contract. This proved impossible and the union asked for a board of conciliation. This three-man board (company nominee, union nominee and independent chairman) issued a unanimous report. At this point, reason and good faith vanished.

The report recommended a three-cents-an-hour increase on the $1.05 rate "effective on signing of an agreement" and a further increase of two cents an hour "for all employees covered by an agreement 12 months after signing of an agreement." A third recommendation was "the bringing into effect of a 54-hour work week 12 months after the signing of an agreement".

In clarity, the recommendations are a masterpiece of confusion. In any event, there then followed a remarkable exchange of letters involving the Newfoundland Minister of Labor, C. H. Ballam, and the chairman of the conciliation board concerning the interpretation of the report. In the result, the company said that to increase the wage rate at the same time as decreasing the work week would mean an additional expenditure of $1,200,000 a year. This it said it could not afford and suggested that if the conciliation board really meant to recommend that the two should occur concurrently, it would have no recourse but to pull up stakes and leave Newfoundland.

The union, for its part, said this was balderdash. It said the company nominee understood quite clearly what the agreement meant and that this was the first time such a figure as $1,200,000 has been mentioned. But if the company could show how it arrived at this amount, the union would be willing to discuss it.

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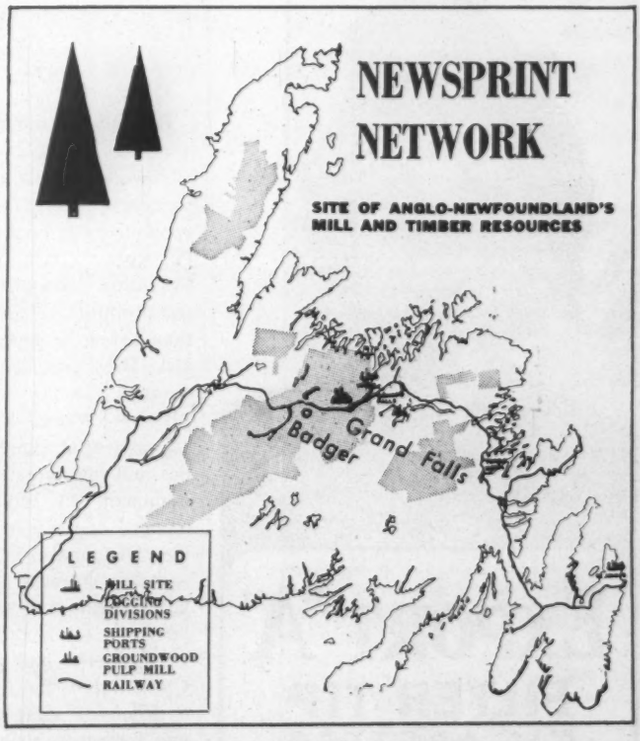

Important position of logging in island life is shown by map. Anglo-Newfoundland embraces some 40 per cent.

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Ottawa Letter

by Edwin Copps

The $127-a-Month Mirage

IN MID-JANUARY last year the Liberal party was staging a national convention in Ottawa to choose a new leader (Lester Pearson) and draft a new platform. Understandably distressed by all the attendant publicity and attention for the rival Grits, Prime Minister John Diefenbaker craftily devised an antidote. Just before the climax of the Liberal proceedings Diefenbaker rose in Parliament and proudly announced a new Tory government project: a study of the generous U.S. social security laws to determine whether they could or should be introduced in Canada. Diefenbaker made no firm promises of fatter Canadian pension cheques but neither did he fail to mention "higher benefits . . . covering a wider range of contingencies . . . at an earlier age than in the present (Canadian) legislation."

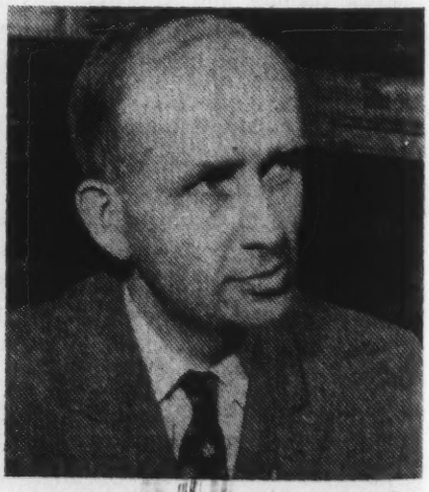
Politician Diefenbaker's strategy worked perfectly. Accounts of the Liberal convention events were promptly relegated to lower positions on the nation's front pages. The big headlines that day proclaimed the Tory vision of U.S.-scale pension cheques (up to $127 a month) to be lavished on Canadian women at the early age of 62 and on Canadian menfolk at 65. This instead of the paltry Canadian payoff of only $55 a month at age 70.

Diefenbaker remained true to his word, if not to all the optimistic interpretations the press had put upon it. After an embarrassing delay at the outset (the first appointee was fired for talking too much) Dr. Robert Clark, a University of British Columbia economist, undertook to make the promised survey. Last fortnight, more than a year after he began the exhaustive task, Dr. Clark delivered two thick, blue-covered volumes to Health and Welfare Minister Waldo Monteith. The minister acknowledged Clark's 861 pages of statistics and interpretation with a one-sentence statement ("I should like to table the report . . . ") in the Commons. Then the Diefenbaker Government proceeded with the business at hand—a measure for government loans to the owners of fishing boats.

The Tories had good reason to give the Clark Report the fast brushoff. Stuck with a deficit of some $600 million this year and facing as big or an even bigger cash shortage in the year ahead, the administration is in no position to think about, much less talk about, new social security outlays. One quick glance at Dr. Clark's tables was enough to frighten off any economy-minded Minister; the report made it perfectly plain that vast new expenditures, financed either by additional taxes or by payroll-deducted premiums, would be necessary in order to make any appreciable change in this country's social security program.

In the comparison of Canadian and U.S. old age benefits—the real meat of Dr. Clark's survey—Canada comes off rather well. It turns out that the U.S. pension of $127 monthly, so widely-touted by the Tories last year is as much a mirage to most Americans as it is to Canadians. The $127 figure is the very top benefit payable on the graduated U.S. pension scale and it is paid only to those citizens who have been above-average wage-earners through most of their lifetimes. The oft-overlooked fact is that some U.S. pensioners collect as little as $33 a month. The average U.S. pension is $65.17, compared to Canada's flat rate of $55. The average retired couple in the U.S., where women's pensions are lower than men's, draws $108.40. A Canadian couple, of course, getting $55 apiece, does slightly better than its U.S. counterpart.

In his report Dr. Clark says that "most people judge the adequacy of a pension . . . by comparing it with their income before retirement." Measured by that yardstick, Canadian pensions at tne present



Dr. Robert Clark: Manfully bright.

time seem more adequate than those in the U.S. Personal incomes in the U.S. average some 30% higher than those in Canada ($2,027 vs. $1,395). Thus the American wage-earner who retires on $65 a month suffers a heavier loss of income than the Canadian with $55. He must make do with only 36% of his normal income; the Canadian has 44%.

Dr. Clark made no recommendations (he was not asked to). There was some vague talk on Parliament Hill that a joint committee of the Commons and Senate would be appointed to study his report but so far there has been no action in that direction. Clark himself was not optimistic that his voluminous report would even be well read. He cited Francis Bacon's maxim that "some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested." Then he added: "Most of those who pick up this volume will, I expect, be in the first category, none in the second, and few in the third."

If his report fails to hold the interest of Ottawa legislators, it will be due to no lack of effort on the author's part. Economist Clark tried manfully to brighten the turgid text which, he admitted, "contains enough statistics to sink an aircraft carrier" with uncharacteristic flashes of whimsey. Samples:

"Just who in Canada will die in 1960, cannot be ascertained. It is possible, however, to estimate with a high degree of accuracy what proportion of the Canadian population will die in that or other years; always assuming that the world's growing supply of nuclear bombs is kept safely under lock and key."

"This whole argument consists of three fallacies strung together like sausages."

"The position of actuary in the modern sense was first created by a British insurance company in 1774 with the appointment in 1774 of William Morgan, presumably no relation to that dashing buccaneer, Sir Henry."

"The forces of inertia and of all those other influences in an economy which make it easier for most mortals to spend rather than to save."

"No one could argue effectively that employers in general are responsible for their employees growing old, though one might feel that a just and generous employer makes it somewhat easier to grow old gracefully than an employer who is harsh."

Apologizing in advance for any factual errors that may turn up in his report, Clark said: "There is the inevitable risk of errors—errors which can be as embarrassing as the unheralded appearance of a worm in a salad at a state banquet. Wherever possible I have attempted to have the salads checked by expert gardeners in the relevant fields, both in government service and outside it."

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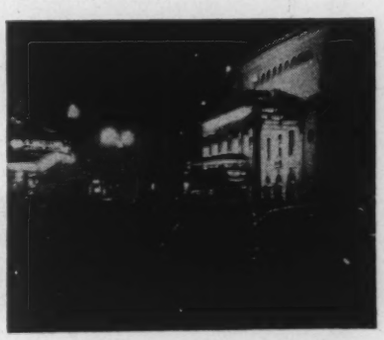

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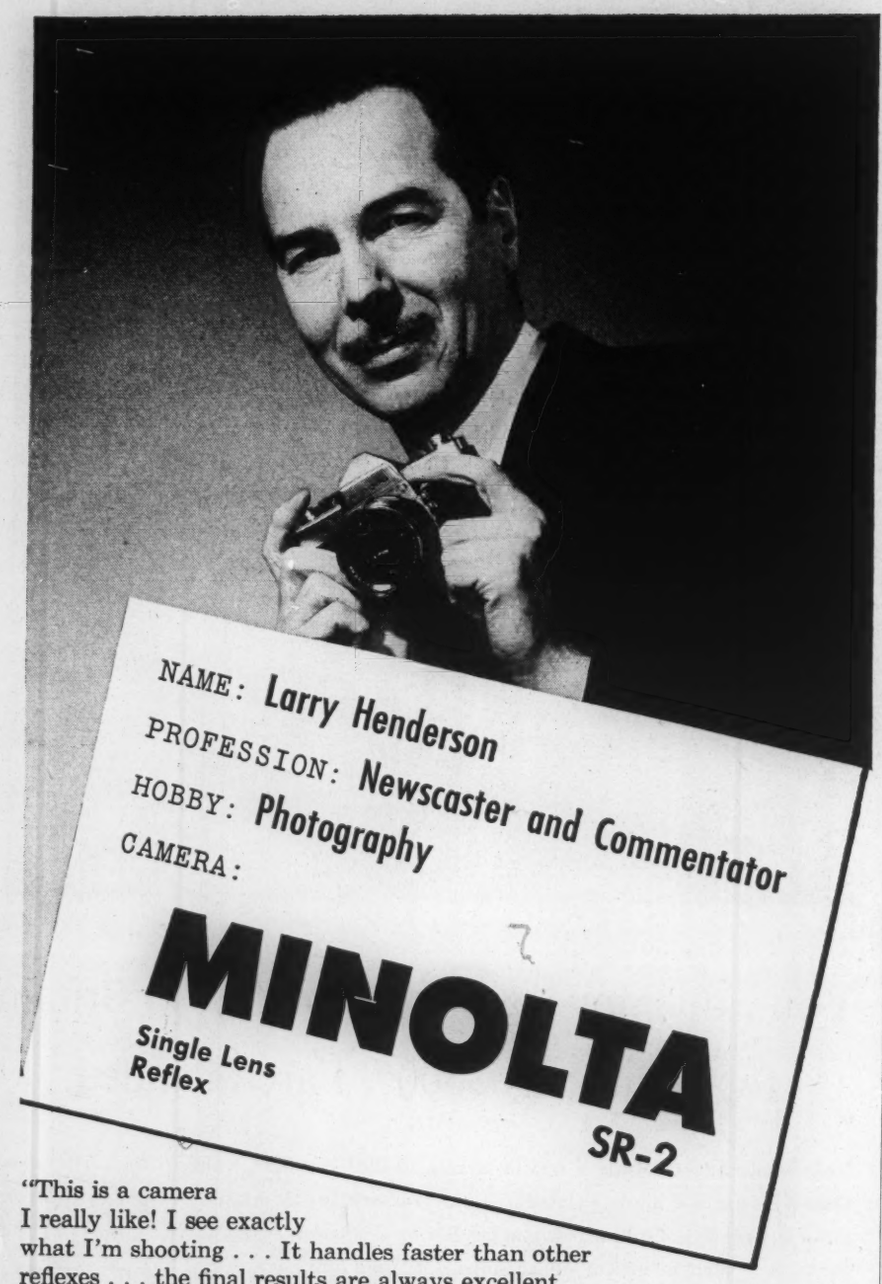

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Britain

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19

for a week on the famous underground railway, buses and trolleybuses.

Car-hire rates for medium-sized British cars during the peak summer season average $5 a day plus five cents a mile. For a week, with unlimited mileage, cost averages at about $50—making it possible for a couple to cover 1,400 miles, at the rate of 200 a day, for about $25 each or less. During the off-season months, rates go down (as they do for trans-Atlantic ships and planes) and a couple can tour in a small car for as little as $13 per week each, regardless of how much ground they cover.

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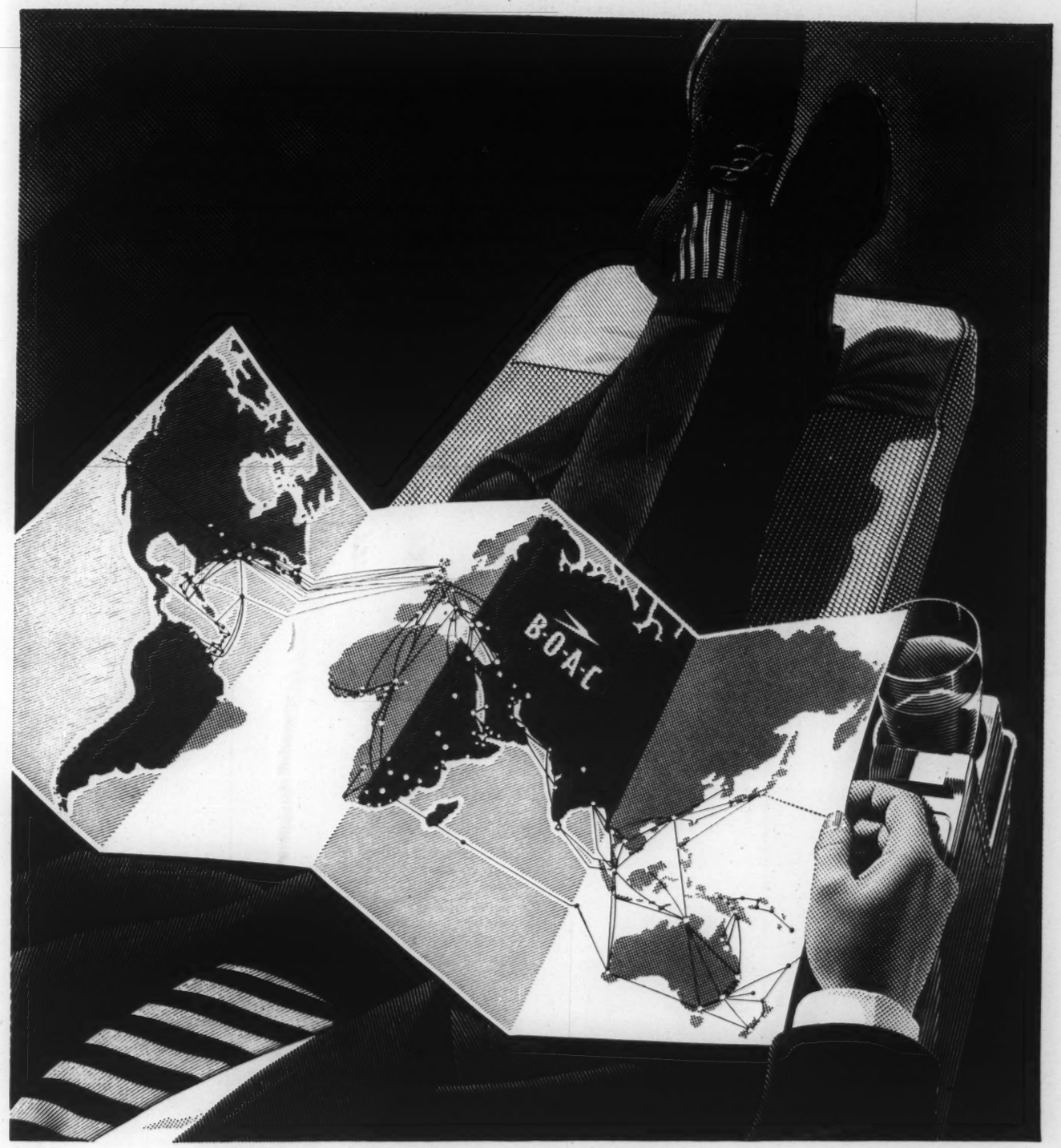
This year's calendar of events in Britain offers the Canadian visitor more "specials" than the average year. In addition to the 100th Stratford Festival, the Glyndebourne Opera Festival — set in the gardens of a delightful mansion at Lewes, Sussex — celebrates its 25th anniversary. Only an hour from London, Glyndebourne's festival has become one of the most important theatrical events of the year. Performances begin in the early evening and it is customary to dine (in evening dress) at a restaurant on the grounds during a very long intermission.

Scotland more than holds its own in terms of special events. As well as the 13th Edinburgh International Festival (Aug. 23-Sept. 12) which features the return of Canadian Anna Russell in a series of late-night "entertainments," the county of Ayrshire is spotlighted for a program of events to celebrate the bi-centennial of Robert Burns, Scotland's greatest poet.

Other events of interest during the year are the Pitlochry Festival of Drama (Apr. 25-Oct. 3 — this company will tour Canada later this year), the Royal Windsor Horse Show (May 14-16), the Bath Festival of Music (May 28-June 13), Aldeburgh Festival of Music and the Arts (June 19-28), the Derby (June 3), Royal Ascot race meeting (June 16-19), the Dickens' Festival at Broadstairs, Kent (June 16-20), the Regency Exhibition, Brighton, (July-Sept.), Henley Royal Regatta (July 1-4), Llangollen International Musical Eisteddfod, Denbighshire, Wales, (July 5-12), Cheltenham Festival of Contemporary Music (July 6-17), King's Lynn Festival of the Arts (July 25-Aug. 1), Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales, Caernarvon, (Aug. 2-8), Royal Braemar Gathering, Aberdeenshire, (Sept. 3), and celebrations at Lichfield, Staffordshire, for the 250th anniversary of Dr. Johnson's birth.



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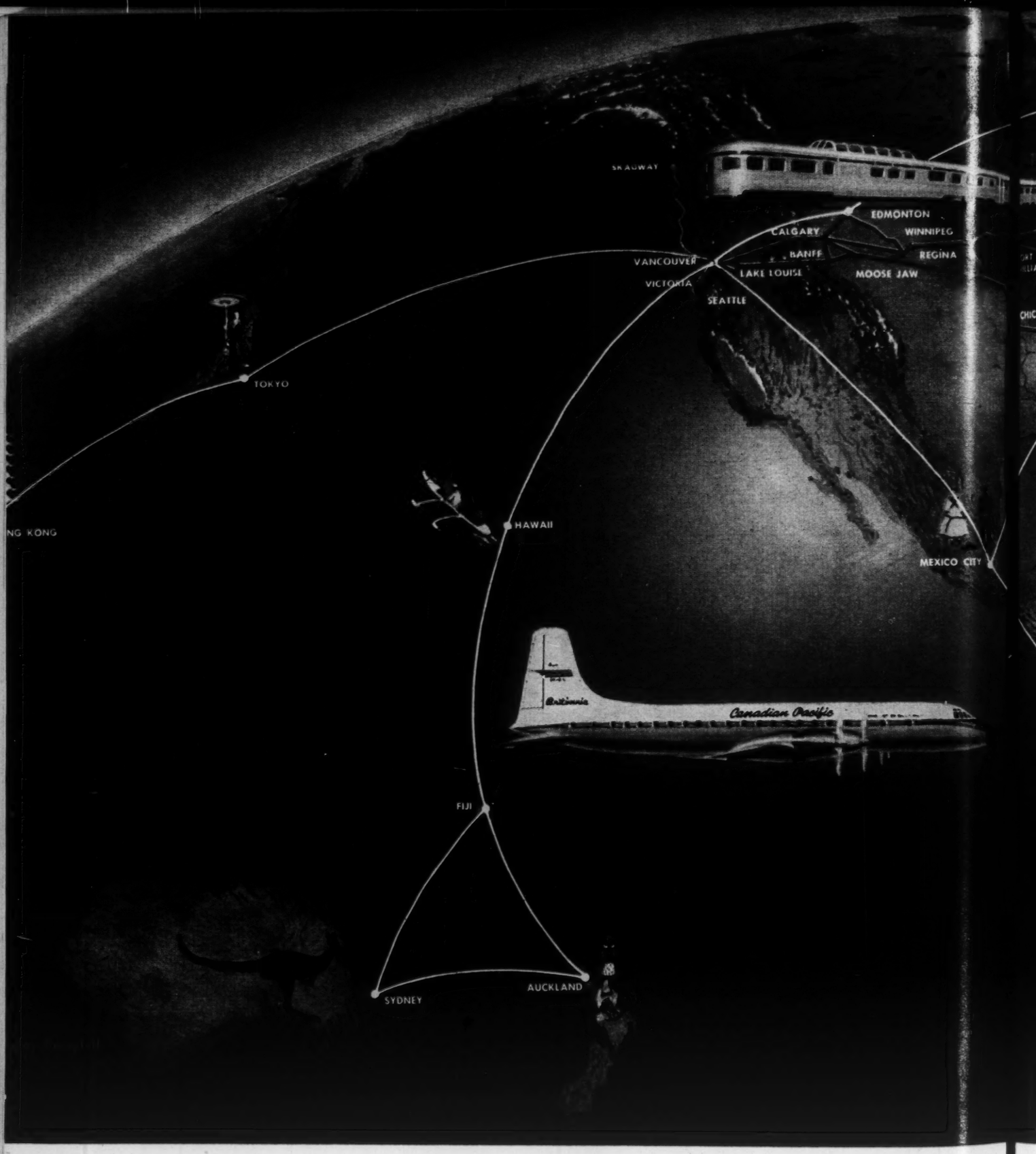

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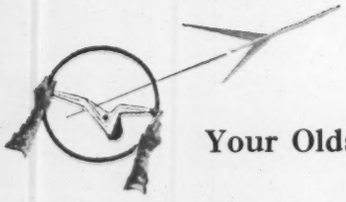

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Books

by Robertson Davies

MacLennan's Rising Sun

Hugh MacLennan: Canadian quality.

"A new mastery over the two strongest elements in his work; story-teller and self-explorer are one. The Canadian novel takes a great stride forward."

IF YOU ARE ONE of those people who likes to discuss the question of what is a Canadian novel, I direct your attention to Hugh MacLennan's latest book, *The Watch That Ends the Night.* It is Canadian, in that it could not have been written by anyone but a Canadian. Its Canadian quality goes far beyond the facts that the setting of the book is Montreal, and that love and understanding for that city are part of the emotional fabric of the work; it is rather that the thinking and feeling which give the book its weight and worth are Canadian. I realize that such a comment asks for justification.

It is generally acknowledged that the work of the best writers of the American South has qualities which set it apart from the writing of other Americans; geography, economics, history and some measure of local character give rise to these differences. I believe that this is also the case with Canadian writers, and especially those from the older part of the country.

We do not think or feel as people do in New England, or the American West; we have, many of us, British sympathies which we are sometimes reluctant to keep, yet afraid to cast away. Our climate sets its mark on us, making some of us moody and introspective in a fashion which is akin to the Scandinavians, or the Russians, and when we dig deep into ourselves we find matters which are very much our own. We are superficially a simple people, but our simplicity is deceptive; the roaring extrovert is only one kind of Canadian, and not any more representative than the nervous, self-concealing one.

For every Canadian who gets into a huff at the bitter tone of Norman Levine's *Canada Made Me,* there is another who can see the truth which in Levine has turned to gall. For every man who recalls his own childhood in terms of the boys in Ernest Thompson Seton's *Two Little Savages,* there is another who sees himself in the worrying, raw-nerved Harold Sondern, in Ralph Allen's *Peace River Country.* If Canada gets another hundred years in which to present herself to the world through her books, this aspect of the Canadian character will become widely known, and will find affectionate understanding in the rest of the literate world. "Hamlet with the features of Horatio", said Douglas Lepan of the *Coureur de bois;* never did anyone pack so much insight into the Canadian character in a single phrase.

In an excellent introduction to the New Canadian Library edition of *Barometer Rising* Hugo McPherson says that Hugh MacLennan was a pioneer in exploring Canada's consciousness. He has continued so since the publication of that book in 1941, and he has received small thanks for it. Few critics appear to have been aware of what he was trying to do. Certainly his aim was not the production of neatly-turned novels which would sell well in the U.S.A.; that would have been entirely proper work for a craftsman, but MacLennan deserves a better name — he is an artist. A nice book with a Canadian icing slapped on it can be written, though not easily; a truly Canadian book is quite a different thing.

Hugh MacLennan has not written nice books, but the best books of which he was capable, and they have not always been easy or friendly reading. Always there has been that exploration of his own very Canadian consciousness, which has thrown up boulders of philosophical disquisition on what might have been the smooth lawns of his story-telling. He has refused to bury the rocks and roll the lawns, and has taken the consequences of his decision.

Now, in his fifth book, he has gained a new mastery over the two strongest elements in his work; the story-teller and the self-explorer are one. The effect is virtually to double his stature. The Canadian novel takes a great stride forward.

The story is of a woman greatly loved by two men. Catherine Carey was the first love of George Stewart, but whereas she was emotionally precocious, he was not, and so he lost her, and did not find her again until she was the wife of a rising surgeon, Jerome Martell. When Martell left Catherine, in pursuit of an ideal which took him to the Spanish War, George was her mainstay until Martell was reported dead, and then he was able to marry her. He continued to be her mainstay until her death.

The relations among these three are complex, and one indication of the quality of the book is that it is possible for three readers to interpret them in three different ways, and to provide evidence to support each point of view. My own feeling is that the two men give what is best in life to a woman whom I could not really like; Catherine is a fine example of the spiritual vampire, living on the vital force of others. To other readers she may well seem a true heroine — in Jungian terms, the soul of the hero.

Martell may appear to you as a truly great man, or merely as a man who mistakes his own abundant energy for thought; like all such people he is a two-edged sword, bringing fulfilment to some and ruin to others. George Stewart, who is the narrator and who presents himself (as

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narrators in books so often do) as a poor fish, is the strongest character, with the poorest sense of self-preservation. But it is his intelligence and insight and worth which engage us when we are impatient of the heroics of Martell, and the posturings of Catherine.

It takes a fine novelist, at the top of his form, to create people about whom we can feel, and argue, so strongly. I have talked to people who have read this book and who accept Catherine as the beautiful, rare person George Stewart believes her to be. One man tells me he thinks Martell is of heroic stature — too much so to be real. Yet another complains that the convention of the narrator is strained, because Stewart reports things of which he could not have had any knowledge.

Still another is engrossed by the description of what Canada felt like during the depression years — an aspect of the novel which is most skilfully brought forward, and kept in focus, for the greater part of the book. Two more are delighted with the descriptions of Montreal "the subtlest and most intricate city in North America", which is also among the best things MacLennan has done; I hope Montreal appreciates what has been said about it, but it is unlikely that this is so. (Is it true of Canadian cities, as an English friend of mine says of Canadian women, that they become hostile and suspicious when compliments are paid them?)

There will be downright souls, I fear, who will not think this book Canadian in feeling for the strange reason that it is so plainly the work of a man of extensive and subtle intellect. The emotions which it displays are not simple; the existence, side by side, of love and hate for the same woman in the mind of the man who cannot live without her is hard to get into words, and hard for the reader to swallow, if he has no personal experience of the feeling. Those who turn to novels for simple loyalties and happy loves will catch a Tartar in *The Watch That Ends The Night.*

But a literature has no hope of maturity until its writers embark on precisely this task of capturing the subtleties of human feeling and conduct, and revealing them as they are manifested in their countrymen. The people in this book could hardly be anything but Canadians; Catherine might perhaps exist elsewhere in the form MacLennan has given her, but I do not think so; Martell would be most unlikely in the U.S.A.; George Stewart is Canadian through and through. Their plight is a very old one, which has been explored in every mature literature.

MacLennan's triumph lies in working it out in our terms, in one of our own cities. The task has never before been attempted on this scale in the Canadian novel; it has rarely been done so well in any novel in our time. At what personal

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cost, no critic can know. MacLennan may say, as Whitman said "Who touches this touches a man".

The Watch That Ends The Night, by Hugh MacLennan—pp. 373—*Macmillan —$3.95*

Short Reviews

Why Should I Be Dismayed? by Ann Bruce—pp. 190—*British Books—$3.50.*

The writer is an unmarried mother, who tells her story from service with the A.T.S. in Occupied Germany until her son is a schoolboy. It is an engrossing tale, with the ring of truth about it, and it is a pity she tells it in a tone of shrill high spirits which almost makes the reader put his fingers in his ears. Slice of life, thin but highly flavoured. S.M.

The Cautious Heart, by William Sansom—pp. 221—*Clarke, Irwin—$2.75.*

A young man who plays a piano in a night club falls in love with a girl who works for a trust company; they both worry deeply about their friend Colin, who is a charming petty crook. The young couple discover that they need Colin to bring an element of life-enhancing uncertainty into their humdrum existence. Mr. Sansom's keen observation, fine analysis of emotion and sure, eloquent prose are all put at the service of this somewhat perverse tale, in which both vice and virtue are miniature and shabby. B.E.N.

The Fig Tree, by Aubrey Menen—pp. 192—*Saunders—$4.25.*

Aubrey Menen seems to be the victim of his own great gifts. He cannot write badly, but he can write carelessly, and he does.

This tale is of a British scientist who finds a way to double the yield and quality of Italian figs; unfortunately the splendid fruit is aphrodisiac in effect. His discovery involves him with the Vatican. Though the story has the air of a delightful improvisation it leaves the reader wishing that Mr. Menen had taken pains to shape it into the little masterpiece it ought to be. S.M.

Fandango Rock, by John Masters—pp. 371—*Musson—$4.50.*

A story of the impact of an American airforce base upon the Spaniards of the old city of Medina. Inevitably American boys and Spanish girls fall in love, and the author brings all his admirable craftsmanship and insight to a story which might have been trite, but in his hands is exciting and rich. He offers no slick answers to the conflict of traditions, and works out his story entirely in terms of character. A pleasure to read. B.E.N.

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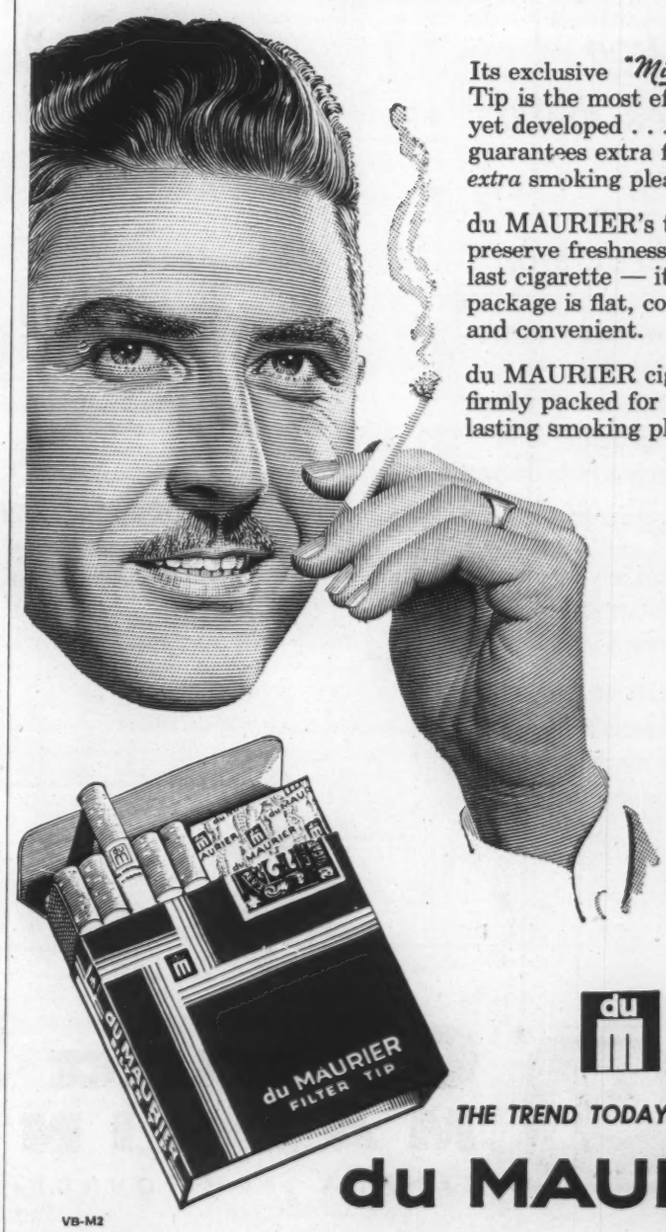

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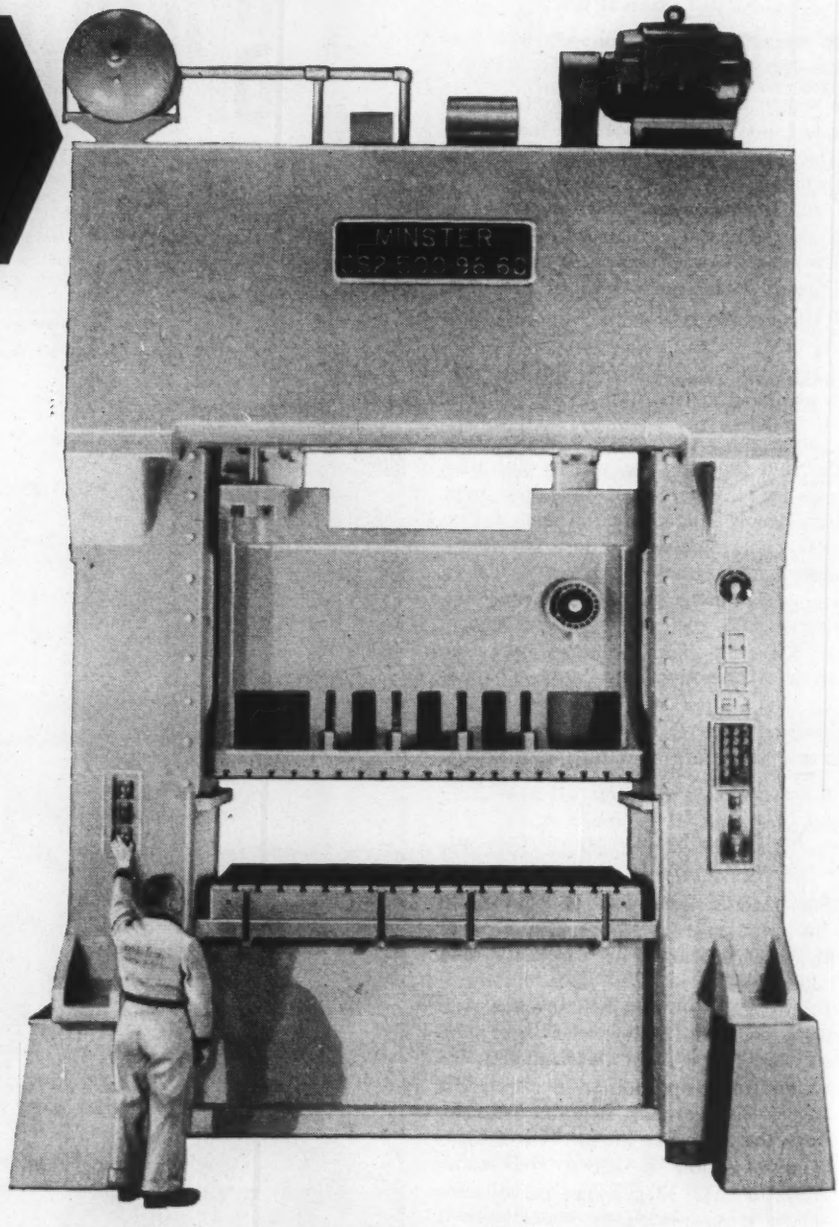

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Chess

by D. M. LeDain

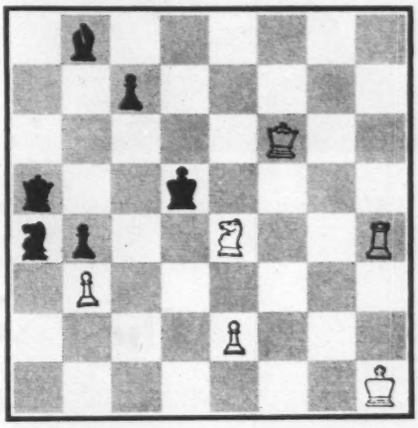
CUBA'S CONTRIBUTIONS to organized chess have been notable for a small country, including several international tournaments (1913 and 1952) and three world championship matches (1889, 1892 and 1921). Besides having produced one of the game's immortals, Jose Raul Capablanca. An infant prodigy, he picked up the rules at four years while watching his father play! At Havana in 1921 he broke the long reign of Dr. Emanuel Lasker in a world title match. The Cuban Government marked his passing in 1942 by the issuance of a series of commemorative postage stamps.

White: J. R. Capablanca, Black: Amateur. (Russia, 1914).

1.P-Q4, P-KB4; 2.P-K4, PxP; 3.Kt-QB3, Kt-KB3; 4.B-KKt5, P-B3; 5.P-B3, PxP; 6.KtxP, P-K3; 7.B-Q3, P-Q4; 8.Castles, QKt-Q2; 9.Kt-K5, B-K2; 10.BxKt, BxB?; 11.Q-R5ch, K-K2; 12.BxRP, Kt-B1?; 13. Q-B7ch, K-Q3; 14 Kt-B4ch, PxKt; 15.Kt-K4ch, K-Q4; 16.R-B5ch, KxKt; 17.R-K1ch, KxP; 18.P-B3ch, K-Q6; 19.R-Q5 mate.

Solution of Problem No. 214 (Issaiev). Key, 1.Q-Kt3.

Problem No. 215, by V. Marin. White mates in two. (6 + 6)



Puzzler

by J. A. Hunter

"WERE THOSE YOUR parents with you last night?" asked John. "You did say they were coming into town."

His friend nodded. "They wanted to see some hot spots. I tell them it's time to settle down now they're both in their eighties."

"Eighties!" exclaimed John, really surprised. "I never guessed they were that old, and to have a son as young as you."

"Now, now. Don't forget I'll never see forty again," Jim told him, "but you can soon figure out how old they are." He thought a moment. "You get the total of our three ages if you multiply the difference between theirs by the difference between Mom's and mine. Dad's the older, of course."

John likes that sort of thing. It helps to keep his mind off the work in hand. But he had to be sure. "You mean in years, not counting the odd months?"

"That's right," Jim replied. So now you can discover Jim's age. (97)

Answer on Page 52.

Take a Chance

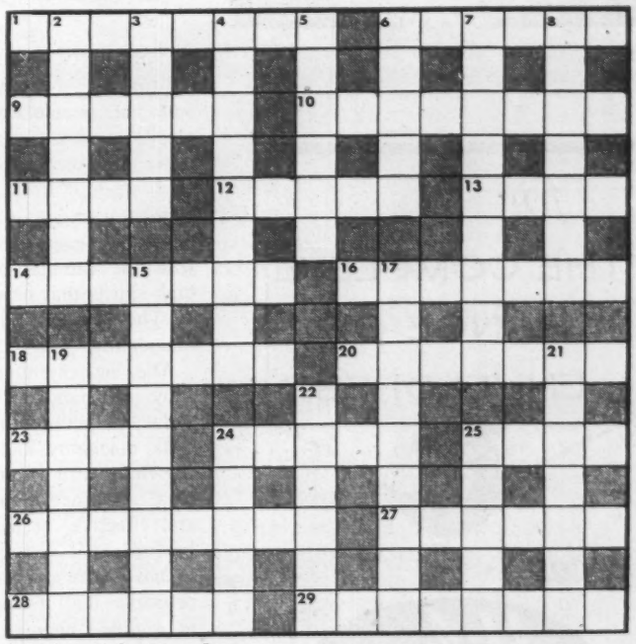
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1 So does he never see anyone off? (8)
6 Hello, Lear! Going for a walk? (6)
9 Enrich, difficult during the 17 we should think. (6)
10 Striking! So much so it might knock you out. (8)
11 Can you better this for a wife? (4)
12 She owed her life to an Oxford mathematical lecturer. (5)
13 Make war pay? (4)
14 How a Marx brother took on at a whale hunt. (7)
16 Nice weather for Atlee. (7)
18 He got the 'flu' first. No wonder he blows a lot. (7)
20 In the flesh either 14 or 25D can have this result. (7)
23 This composer was a Bachelor of Music from the start. (4)
24 Why? (5)
25 Cunning German duke? (4)
26 Knockabout comedian? Like the devil he is! (8)
27 A winding river will eventually get there. (6)
28 See 3
29 Father's weapon may get him past the guard. (8)

DOWN

2 It falls far short of those of Victoria. (7)
3, 28. Where the money comes from that may leave one so? (3-2-6)
4 These little bounders shouldn't be 3, 28A until able to fend for themselves. (9)
5 You open Sesame etc. when reading one of his books. (6)
6 Hold on to it for the family. (5)
7 She might have been 5's woman if he had only been half there. (9)
8 The old horse gets in at midday. (7)
15, 24. Quick, pal, throw't on the bed. (9, 5)
17 Did Jack Sprat reckon his age by them? (4, 5)
19 For these plainsmen it was all up with Nero. (7)
21 Un 15, 24D? (7)
22 Vessel for fortune hunters. (6)
24 See 15
25 A useful missile and jet it may become obsolete. (5)



Solution to last puzzle

ACROSS

1 The Emerald Isle
8 Early
9 Ben
10 Aroma
12 Ogive
13 Connemara
15 Eire
16, 27. My Wild Irish Rose
19 Duo
21, 1D. For the love of Mike
23 Ulster
24 Edit
27 See 16
30 Clare
31 Evoke
33 See 18
34 Tosca
35 A shot in the dark

DOWN

1 See 21
2 Earlier
3 Mayhem
4 Rebec
5 Linen
6 Ira
7 Leopard
11 A pat on the back
14 Ends
17 Yes
18, 33. Ice-age
20 Hugh
22 Ruinous
25 Dead Sea
26 Scythe
28 Okapi
29 Eject
32 Ego (464)

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Peter Mews

Barbara Hamilton

Murderous travesty on monologue: aiming at the Shirley Temple revival.

The Lively Arts

by Mary Lowrey Ross

"That Blooms in the Spring"

"SPRING THAW" has become such an infallible sign of the winter breakup in Toronto that people welcome it simply as a harbinger of springtime, like the first robin on the lawn. It doesn't matter very much if it looks like the first robin of half a dozen previous springtimes, so long as it goes bob, bob, bobbing along with the familiar cockiness, tempo, and high spirits that have always distinguished it. The *Spring Thaw* of 1959 does this abundantly.

The big ensemble numbers are cheerfully on hand to open and close the show. In between there are the familiar skits, blackouts, and sentimental numbers, together with sketches of exaggerated local reference. Some of these are funny and effective, at least two are brilliantly professional, and quite a number seem to have been put together on the general principle that if you shoot often enough at a broad enough target you are bound to make a hit somehow.

There is, to begin with, a flourishing opening number, "You Gotta be Oriental". by Marian Grudeff and Ray Jessel. A takeoff on Broadway's current Oriental vogue, this number has lively music, charming costumes, pretty girls, good dancing, and just about everything relevant to the theme except Miss Pat Suzuki. After that, I am sorry to say, the show works hard to very little effect for quite a spell, like the first spring robin that can't get a particularly tough worm out of the ground.

There is, for instance, "Lollypop", a song-and-dance number, featuring Barbara Hamilton and aimed at the Shirley Temple revival. Miss Hamilton is a gifted and versatile performer but her talents are largely wasted here, since the younger members of the audience have never been afflicted by little Miss Temple, and for the older members everything that could possibly be said on the subject had already been said twenty-five years ago. Comedienne Hamilton is wasted again, along with Paul Kligman, in a number directed at Tugboat Annie, another movie stereotype who has pretty well faded out of public recognition.

"Quite an honor" also in Act I, deals with Royal visits and the loyal public, and while this subject offers a broad enough treatment for satire, the treatment it receives here merely suggests that everyone concerned needs a little more target practice. Fortunately the first act is able to wind up in fine form with "Roll on Mozart" which tumultuously blends roller skating, the Maple Leaf Gardens and hockey, with the indestructible Figaro music soaring over everything. The clowning here is often very funny, and the voices are so attractive and fresh that you can, if you prefer, enjoy Mozart above the clowning.

On the whole the second half is so

much better than the first that the whole production might have profited by spreading its material a little more evenly. There is a resonant barber-shop quartet with lyrics by Pierre Berton, who doesn't seem to have overlooked a single local reference. "Gee Charlie", the takeoff on Hi-Fi, with Barbara Hamilton, Paul Kligman and Peter Mews and Andrew MacMillen, is loud, farcical and hilarious. There is also a lampoon on the TTC which unloads a charge of buckshot on Mr. Lamport leaving the subject almost unrecognizable, but is satisfactorily amusing on the subject of public transportation.

The liveliest item of the evening turned out to be the "Duologue from Pericles" recited by Peter Mews. A murderous travesty on the John Gielgud type of Shakespearean monologue, this bright addition gave the evening the special touch of sophisticated comedy which is its obvious aim. Peter Mews' material and the wild earnestness of its delivery would be an ornament on almost any revue stage. The show wound up with a familiar ensemble tribute to show business sung as though cast and chorus believed every single word of it.

Spring Thaw undoubtedly has its weaknesses. It needs cutting and sharpening, and it frequently shows signs of confusion in getting its performers off-stage (Barbara Hamilton was the chief sufferer here, particularly in the "Lollypop" item and the number, sporadically funny, that lampooned the Lindsay bull-fight.) It has impressive resources of talent that are rather incompetently explored, e.g. the dancing and comedy of youthful Robert Ito. But it has energy and good looks and the special and very valuable quality of amateur fervor that is often lacking in more professional revues. The whole cast invites you to enjoy yourself. And it is a pretty hard invitation to resist when everyone on stage is having such a wonderful time.

Paul Kligman
Has Tugboat Annie faded out?

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Blue Bonnets

There is a new stock issue of a local race track—Blue Bonnets. Would it be a good bet? I am not interested in improving the standards of racing or the breed of horses. I just want to make a profit.— G.T., Montreal.

There will probably always be sufficient difference of opinion as to which is the fastest horse to make the operation of a racing plant profitable. Shares of Blue Bonnets Raceway Inc. should be a more attractive speculation for the average horse player than a wager on the nose, a three-horse parlay or the daily double.

Horse racing has, in common with several forms of commercial sport, entered a new era of prosperity in North America. Not content with the afternoon trade of touts, retired stock salesmen and people taking a day off, the harness-horse people have installed flood lights to entice the after-supper punter. The sport has become immensely popular. This is evident in last year's paid admissions at Blue Bonnets—520,000 versus 470,000 the previous year, and a mutuel handle during the 100 days' racing of $25 million, up from $20.7 million in 1957. By comparison, the mutuels could ring up only $3.5 million a year during the shorter season of the "runners" or saddle horses.

The Blue Bonnets company is a subsidiary of Trans-Canada Corp. Fund. Shareholders of the latter received the right to subscribe to one Blue Bonnets at $5 a share for each two Trans-Canada common or preferred held. Involved were 87,600 Blue Bonnets shares, and their complete subscription would bring the track's outstanding capitalization to 587,500 shares. Trans-Canada has up until now held all of Blue Bonnets outstanding shares and, if it continues to do, trading by the public will be confined to the new 87,500 shares. This portends a rather narrow market, but, of course, has nothing to do with the assets or earnings back of the shares from which they will derive their ultimate value.

Blue Bonnets appears to be as well situated as any unit in the horse game to profit by the move of harness racing from the country fair grounds and back concessions to the big city. It has a half-mile oval with flood lights, and it has been exclusively harness for several years.

One of the fascinating things about harness racing is that the horses have two gaits. There are the trotters who jog along like a farmer's driving horse, moving the left hind leg in unison with the right front leg, and vice versa, and the pacers who move the front and hind legs on the same side in unison. Either type can cross its legs and lose a race.

Yale Lead

Is Yale Lead & Zinc still operating? — K.M., Brantford.

Yale Lead & Zinc has called a halt to mining on its lead-zinc-silver property in British Columbia, although continuing with exploration work. The mill has been operating on a custom basis, handling ore shipments from other mines in the Ainsworth area.

The company is seeking greener pastures and has taken an option on molybdenite claims near Whitehorse, Yukon, which will be examined during the spring.

Yale's decision to suspend mining at Ainsworth reflects the adverse trend of metal prices in recent years plus the imposition of quotas on lead and zinc imports by the U.S.

Geco Dividend

Geco Mines appears to be doing very well. When do you think shareholders can look forward to receiving dividends?— H.J., Lethbridge.

Although Geco Mines is steadily adding stature, any discussion of dividends is premature considering that it owes $9 millions to Mining Corp., which financed it to production.

Geco, in the year ended December 31, 1958, earned net profits of $5,197,000, equivalent to $1.73 a share. In this period it reduced advances from Mining Corp. by $2.4 million and has since paid off another $600,000.

Geco came into production in September 1957 and as a new producer is still working on its income-tax exemption. Net

for 1958 is after allowing $1,693,900 for various write-offs and provincial taxes.

With the improved tenor of copper prices and increased output, it is conjectured that operating profits may now be nudging a million dollars a month. Thus the year 1959 may see the liquidation of debt, although this might not be followed by immediate dividends since it would probably be desirable to build up working capital.

In any event, the appraiser of Geco would do well to pass up dividend considerations in favor of the overall picture.

Operating at 3,500 tons a day, with some chance of an increase, Geco had at December 31, 1957, ore reserves of 14.8 million tons of 1.76% copper, 3.75% zinc, 1.74 ozs. silver and 13.22% pyrite. The property has been opened to a depth of 1,486 feet via the No. 1 shaft. The present bottom level is at 1,250 feet.

Chances of additions to ore reserves through further development are extremely bright.

Preparations are in hand to sink a winze, or internal shaft, for another 1,200-feet depth. This will be put down some 1,400 feet east of the No. 1 shaft and reflects the management's confidence in the persistence of the ore bodies to depth. Their preliminary development would be followed by carrying the No. 1, or main production, shaft to the new depth of development.

Adding to the Geco outlook are the results which have been obtained latterly on the No. 1, or copper, zone on the adjoining Willroy property.

Geco seems to have what it takes.

Ford of Canada

What's your honest opinion of Ford of Canada stock?—M.R., Toronto.

The investor in motors hasn't too many companies to choose from. Among American companies he has only the "big three" and a handful of independents. The only Canadian vehicle open to him is Ford of Canada.

This is an eminently successful company, with a strong position in an industry for which a growth pattern is anticipated, although few can be found to predict that it will attain new plateaus of performance without some intervening valleys.

The securities buyer wishing to participate in the fortunes of the motor industry can through Ford of Canada buy into it at a price which does not seem to be inflated in relation to assets. Equity per common share at the end of 1958 was $123.38 versus $115.68 at the end of 1957. In many cases, equity is not a criterion of value but in this case it shows the extent of the assets which can be

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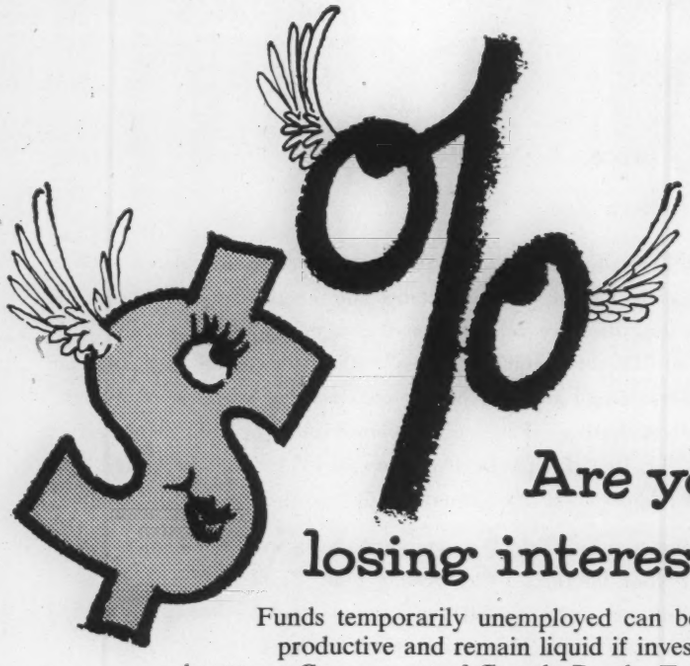

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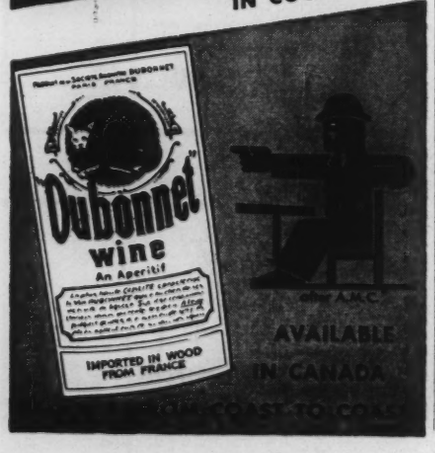

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Dividend No. 289

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of forty cents per fully-paid share on the outstanding Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending April 30, 1959, payable at the Bank and its branches on May 1, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business on March 31, 1959.

Subscribers to new shares are reminded that they will rank for this dividend only in the proportion that the amount paid upon such new shares at the record date of March 31, 1959, bears to the subscription price of $32.

By Order of the Board
J. P. R. Wadsworth,
General Manager

Toronto, March 13, 1959

employed in the seeking of a profit. They are not out of proportion to the market valuation of the stock.

Price-earnings ratio does not seem to be disproportionate either, as evidenced by the company racking up a consolidated net profit during 1958 of $21 million or $12.70 per common share (A and B stock combined) versus $17.3 million or $10.44 a share the previous year.

This was an increase of 21.5% and the significant thing is that it was achieved notwithstanding a drop of 5.7% in consolidated sales from $491 million to $463 million. The improved profit ratio reflects economies in manufacturing plus improvements in operating methods and procedures.

Further cost reduction would not be surprising and would give the common stock great leverage in the event of motor-car sales returning to their measures of earlier years.

Algoma Steel

Is Algoma Steel obtaining any benefit from its plant expansion? — J. H., Montreal.

Algoma's oxygen steel plant came into production last November and the bloom and plate-mill additions were to undergo test rolling in the first quarter of 1959.

The oxygen plant increased the company's ingot capacity to 1,600,000 tons a year, or approximately 25% of Canada's total capacity. The bloom and plate mills further expanded capacity in flat-rolled products, which are currently in especially good demand.

Algoma in 1958 spent $35.8 million on plant improvements, additions and mine development, placing it in better position to benefit from the growth in demand for steel products as the Canadian economy expands. It is against this background that the company should be appraised rather than on the basis of 1958 operations, which resulted in a decline in net profits to $2.05 a share from $2.49 a share the previous year.

Something should also be allowed for the company's size and costs. It is Canada's second-ranking steel-ingot producer and in this department is believed to enjoy among the lowest costs in North America.

Supermarkets

Do you think the supermarket chains will continue to grow as they have in the past? — F. S., Windsor.

There are indications of further growth for the supermarkets but change is the keynote of these times, and past experience shows the unwisdom of taking the future for granted in any area as lively as merchandising. What may, however, be as important as "guess-timating" the future rate of growth for the supers is their position in the distribution scheme, making it

extremely likely that they will adapt quickly to new trends.

The growth of the supers in Canada reflects the transition from independent to chain-store buying. The food industry is a dynamic one and chain stores in Canada in 1958 accounted for 45% of retail food sales, compared to 67% in the U.S. and 41% in Canada in 1956 and only 28% in 1946. President T. G. McCormack of Dominion Stores recently told the New York Security Analysts' Association the Canadian food chain can look forward to a substantially increased share of a substantially increasing total volume. He did not look for the rate of growth of his company to be limited by the fractional reduction in ratio of profit to sales.

The industry is highly competitive, as evidenced by the use of some units in it of trading stamps and other gimmicks, and razzle-dazzle promotions such as giving away automobiles, etc. An increase in these circus tactics might be the tip off that the industry is in for a period of consolidation for which some factors in it have been looking for some years.

Normetal

With the price of copper higher, shouldn't Normetal do better? — U.N., Hamilton.

The improvement at Normetal is already evident. The company's net for the final three months of 1958 was almost equal to the combined net for the first three quarters. Net earnings for last year are estimated at 21.45 cents a share, of which 10.71 cents was racked up in the December quarter. This period saw an improvement in milling with 95,493 tons being handled versus 82,000 to 90,000 tons in the other three periods.

In Brief

Why did Scurry-Rainbow Oil have its stock removed from the Toronto Stock Exchange? — W.M., Halifax.

Probably because of the preponderance of shareholders in the United States, served by the listing on the American Stock Exchange of New York, and in western Canada served by Calgary and Vancouver exchanges.

Anything new at Far West Tungsten? — S.O., Windsor.

Plans to change its name to Far West Mining.

Will Canadian Javelin be listed in New York? — K.F., Hamilton.

Officials apparently hope so.

What is the status of Bateman Bay? — B.N., Toronto.

Has raised funds for an underground look-see at its Chibougamau property.

TARIFFS, MARKETS and ECONOMIC PROGRESS

by **RONALD B. MacPHERSON**

"Textbook economics is out of date," says Mr. MacPherson. "Many long established rules of economic thought have been invalidated by the impact of modern technology." Everyone with an interest in this subject will want to know why Mr. MacPherson takes this stand and what proposals he has for remedying matters.

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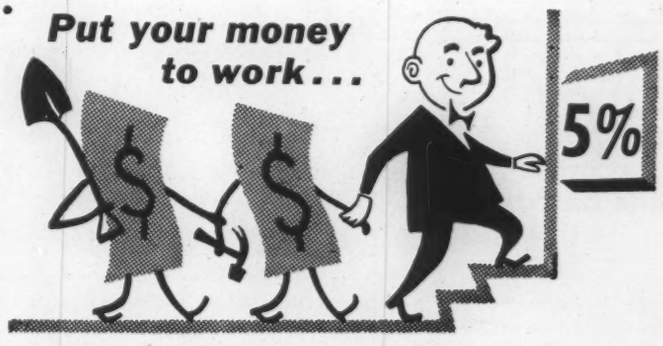

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IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

DIVIDEND No. 275

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Thirty-five Cents (35¢) per share has been declared for the quarter ending 30th April, 1959, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Friday, the 1st day of May next, to shareholders of record of 31st March, 1959.

By order of the Board.
H. W. THOMSON,
General Manager.

Toronto, 4th March, 1959.

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PREFERRED STOCK DIVIDEND NO. 18

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of 32.8125 cents per share has been declared on the 5-1/4% First Series Preferred Shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business on March 13th, 1959.

By Order of the Board
J. W. WHITAKER
Secretary

Calgary, Alberta
February 27th, 1959

THE STEEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 191

Notice is hereby given that dividend No. 191 of forty cents (40c) per share for the quarter ending March 31, 1959, has been declared upon the shares of the Company, payable Friday, May 1, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business Friday, April 3, 1959.

By Order of the Board,
R. B. TAYLOR,
Secretary,
Hamilton, Ontario, March 6, 1959.

Insurance

by William Sclater

Unsatisfied Judgment

Do I have to make application through the courts for a payment under the Unsatisfied Judgment Fund? Can an Insurance Company make application when there is an automobile insurance policy concerned?—N.W., Toronto.

Not any longer. Once judgment is obtained you can make application direct to the Minister of Highways. If there is any doubt about it the Minister may ask the court to determine the matter. The former cumbersome method of applying through the court for payment is superseded by this more direct method now. As regards Insurance Company making application this is prohibited. The Act states that no moneys will be paid out of the Fund directly or indirectly to insurance companies and this principle is being maintained.

Pension Plans

What are the principal types of pension plans in Canada and what is the usual basis? Does the employer contribute equally with the employee? Can you give me some idea of what the usual pension benefit is for each year of service under such plans?—K.M., Edmonton.

The two principal types of plans in force with the life insurance underwriters are group annuities and pension trusts. Under the group annuity plan a master policy is issued to the employer and each employee receives a certificate as evidence of his annuity. In the pension trust plan either individual annuities or pensions with insurance contracts are arranged under a trust agreement on the lives of the employees.

According to the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association the average number of participating employees in a pension trust is 12, and the average number in a group annuity plan is 66. Under most plans the employee is required to contribute his percentage of usually between 4% and 6% of their earnings, although there are some variations based on age and earnings, or on a larger contribution by the employer. Benefits are either under the money purchase plan, which means that the amount is determined by what the combined employee-employer contributions will buy, or determined by a pre-arranged formula, in which case the amount of contributions by both parties are determined by the cost of the agreed benefit. More than two-thirds of insured pension plans are on the formula basis. The majority of formula plans are based on benefits of 1.25 to 1.75 of annual earnings for each year of service.

Vesting is an important consideration under any plan and this is often graded in accordance with length of service. But see a competent pension underwriter or specialist before deciding on what particular plan is most suited to your organization.

Pays to Shop

You stated in a recent article that a non-participating life policy in the amount of $1,000 could be purchased by a man age 32 for a single payment premium of $299. I have looked around but the best offer I can get, and I am a male, age 32, is for a policy as described but at a cost of $370 for the single premium.—H.H., Vancouver.

You better shop around some more and, if you seek you will find. You are correct in what you say. I quoted a price of approximately $299 as a rate for the policy. I know of one company in Canada that sells this policy at your age for $294. Others may be less, or more, in varying degree but I think the rate you have quoted is high. Keep looking. You'll find it in Vancouver nearer the rate I quoted if you do.

Inflation Hedge

Is there a retirement plan available for individuals who are not on a company plan? What I want is some kind of plan which would provide me with an annuity attached to some sort of common stock fund which would ensure that one's investment would not diminish as the cost of living rose or which is protected in some way against inflation. I am 36, single, and in good health. Death benefits do not concern me since I have sufficient insurance for my purposes.—S.N., Vancouver.

In the times in which we live, in which no government in the world can guarantee the security of its citizens, the cynical philosopher who claimed all we can be sure of is death and taxes has a point. However, since we have muddled along through a few centuries we must admit the possibility of muddling through a few more and,

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The towering buildings of fabled Wall Street form the background for this picture of J. Allen "Ben" Boyle, special representative for The Toronto-Dominion Bank in New York City. Ben joined "The Bank" in Orillia 25 years ago, and has been a special representative in New York since 1956. It's an interesting job—one that keeps him busy contacting and assisting companies who are considering the establishment of a Canadian operation. Off the job, Ben, who is always willing to lend a hand, serves his adopted community of Hohokus, N.J., through work in the Boy Scouts organization. Whether in the U.S., Canada or the U.K., Ben Boyle is typical of the friendly, efficient people you'll find at any branch of The Toronto-Dominion Bank. Drop in and see why . . .

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based on the experience and inflationary tendencies of the past there are a number of retirement plans predicated on the hope that you express. It's your money and your choice so check up on what the trust companies and banks are offering along these lines and check up also through a life underwriter on what the insurance companies have to offer to meet these contingencies. There are investment funds that are sound and reliable and there is also the Government Annuity Plan.

Tariff or Non-Tariff?

Is it better to buy an insurance policy from a tariff company or a non-tariff company? I'm away up the creek on that one. Which one has the lowest rates and gives the best deal.—L.H., Calgary.

I'm away up the creek myself when you ask me that one. With more than 350 Dominion registered companies selling fire and casualty general insurance going $69 millions in the red last year I should be liable to be shot at sunrise for saying one is better than another when they're all trying so hard to give the buyer the best possible deal. See your local general agent. Strength in reserves, financial stability and fair reputation for just dealing with claims are still hallmarks of a good insurer.

Vacation Insurance

I know that sports promoters can buy weather insurance for outside event protection but I have heard that an individual can buy insurance for good weather on his holidays. Is this true and where do I buy it?—A.F., Montreal.

What you want is insurance against bad weather or, more specifically against rain. This is arranged on the same principle as the sports promoter buys protection. You pay a premium and, if it rains on one or more days during your vacation you collect the agreed amount payable by the insurer. See your local general agent.

Title Insurance

I am buying a house. Can I buy insurance that will protect me against any defect in the title that might be caused by a faulty survey or the failure of the previous owner to make known a liability position? —T.C., Toronto.

What you want is protection against anything from the past catching up with your title to the property. The best protection for this is Title insurance, available in Ontario. It will pay for legal defence against any challenge to your title and reimburse you against any legal liability on the property. You are responsible for the future. Anything that happens after you buy the property is your responsibility.

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The Political Theatre of Berlin

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

the theatre is cosy and warm, free from the tensions of the city outside. But the moment the visitor steps outside this charmed circle, he is reminded that he's a long way from home by the endless groups of soldiers, strolling casually about as if they owned the streets.

The biggest attraction of the Eastern theatre is the Berliner Ensemble founded by Bertolt Brecht with government support in 1949 and guided by him until his death in 1956. The present director is Brecht's widow, the actress Helene Weigel. The greatness of the Berliner Ensemble depends upon the genius of Brecht the playwright and Brecht the director. It is not the sort of theatre that can be created simply by planning and subsidies. It is unique in the world today, just like the theatre of Shakespeare in his day, and the theatre of Moliere and of Stanislavsky and Tchekov in their day. Theatre with as much to offer both in new plays and new ideas for staging does not happen very often. As a result the Berliner Ensemble has become a sort of international institution, even though technically it belongs to the East and owes allegiance to the Communists.

Since Brecht never became a party member, since he was original enough to get into trouble with the party critics, and since he wrote many of his plays in pre-war Germany and in Western countries, non-Communist countries have not found it difficult to accept Brecht. The East would obviously like to extol Brecht as a pure product of dialectical materialism, but they have failed miserably to monopolise him. In fact many Western countries have been quicker to produce Brecht than Eastern ones. Brecht has still not been produced by any Soviet company and has never been published in Russian translation, but his complete works are available in French, and he is produced all over France. If Brecht were not such a valuable acquisition the Soviet sophists would have given up long ago trying to explain how his anti-naturalistic theories can fit into the doctrine of socialist realism. But he is, for the moment anyway, and they do.

The Berliner Ensemble is the most interesting point of contact between audiences from both sides. There are the young "intellectuals" with their hair close-cropped and combed forward into wispy bangs à la Bert Brecht. There are the producers from India, the actors from Australia, the playwrights from England, all comparing notes on the latest rehearsals and shows they've seen. There are East German soldiers, side by side with former Nazi-sympathisers, and visiting Communist party officials side by side with confirmed pacifists. All these people sit down together in the old aristocratic-style theatre with its many boxes and rows of half-naked nymphs holding up pillars and lights.

It is quite an experience to be part of such an audience for a play like *The Fears and Sufferings of the Third Reich* which makes such a definite statement against the Nazi regime. The program suggests that life is much the same today in West Germany and talks about highly placed former SS men. Some lines raise a laugh in only one part of the house, some lines meet with a hostile silence, and often the clapping is very scattered. In plays that deal with war such as Brecht's *Mother Courage* or his *Schweik in World War II*, you can feel the strength of the audience reaction. You can hear the older members wince at the mention of Stalingrad and sigh at the reminder of the devastation and division of Berlin after the war. In spite of the fact that many of Brecht's plays are necessarily painful to the Germans, performances of his plays are always sold out while the single Russian play in the repertory, Vishnievski's *Optimistic Tragedy*, is never well attended.

It is not quite so easy for an East Berliner to go to the theatre in the West. For one thing the money exchange works against him, and for another he could lose his job. Western theatres try to help by accepting payment in East marks, and the western audience organization known as the Volksbühne (literally people's stage) accepts large numbers of East Berliners as members. This organization offers its members a cut-rate on theatre tickets and is government-subsidized. Members undertake to go to ten plays during the year and attend in groups of 300. In the East there are similar organizations which are used to control what plays the audience will see.

The biggest attraction of the Western theatres is "art without propaganda." Western theatres produce comedy hits from London and New York which are never done in the East for all the Ministry of Culture's concessions.

It must be obvious by now that both governments are spending a fantastic amount of money on subsidizing both the theatres and the audience. All East Berlin theatres receive subsidies that enable

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them to support ensembles of from 80 to 120 actors and to stage lavish productions. Three of the Western theatres are similarly subsidized, and even the private theatres have the benefit of a subsidized audience. Theatres have always been subsidized by one person or another in Germany, but never before to this extent. Art is given its due but there must be some good political reasons too.

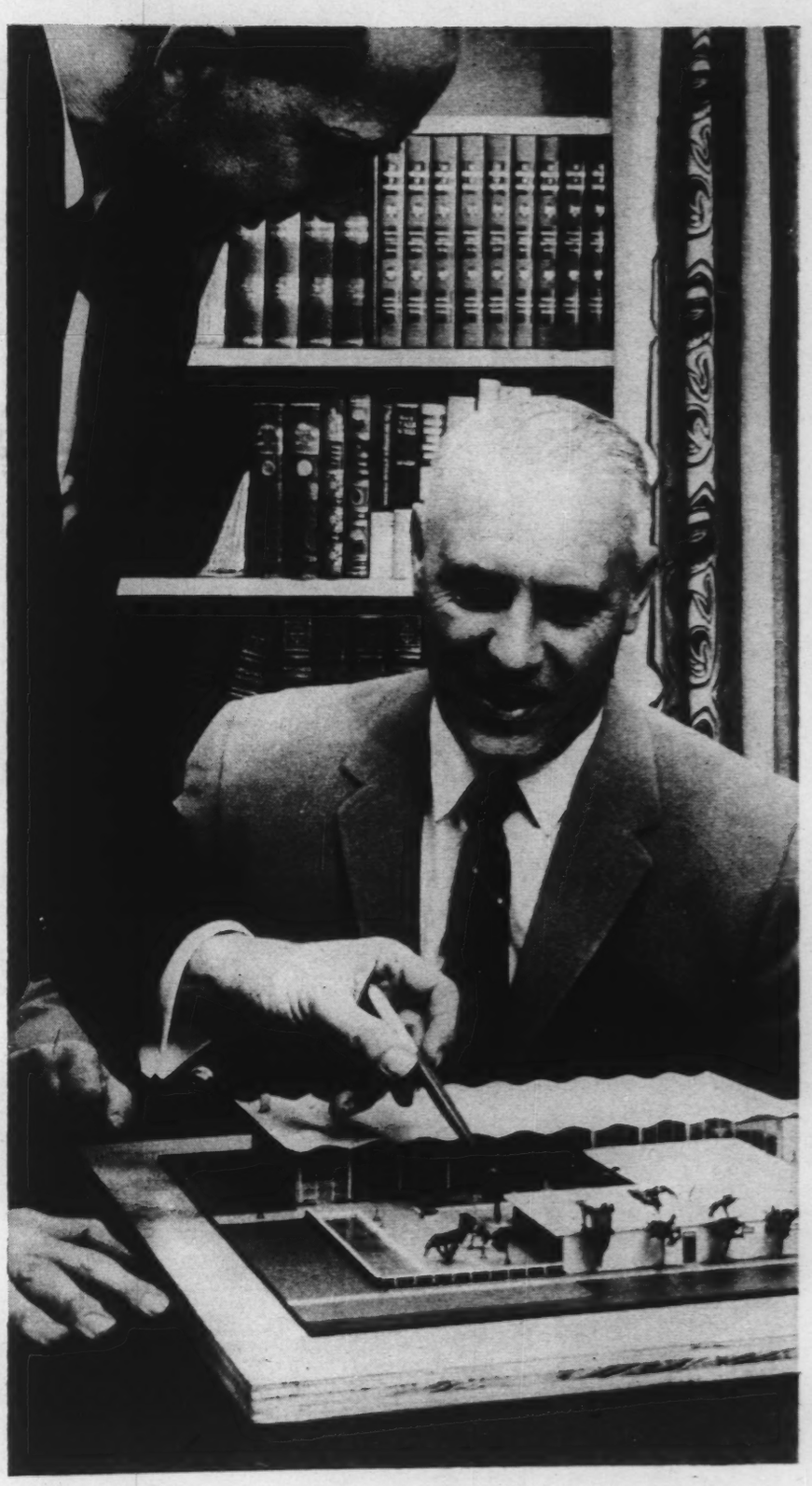
And there are good reasons. Among the arts, theatre is a logical choice for subsidy because it is popular in Germany and also because it is a very public art. An effective propaganda play can be as good as a political rally, with the added virtue that the audience pays to get in. Also, the freedom to create is one of the strongest challenges which the Western way of life offers to communist countries. Hence the great fuss over *Doctor Zhivago*. If the East can show that its art flourishes, a lot of arguments for democracy lose weight.

I realised just how touchy a subject freedom is in Berlin when I was talking to a staff member in an Eastern theatre. I asked how plays were chosen and immediately she was on the defensive, explaining that the director in an Eastern theatre had final say and that directors didn't even have to be party members. All this is reminiscent of the early days of Soviet theatre, but there is no denying that East Berlin theatre at the moment is a great deal more vital than theatre in Moscow or Leningrad, and that this theatre official spoke more frankly to me than anyone I met in Russia.

She admitted that their theatres made special concessions to the audience in order not to lose them completely to the West, adding that in other cities the theatres could afford to take a more dictatorial attitude towards the audience. Many people who come to our theatres for the first time are quite surprised not to find any propaganda, she said. (What a testimony to the effectiveness of Western propaganda!) Also the building of socialism was such hard work that the audience was probably entitled to pure entertainment in the evening instead of plays dealing with problems they knew only too well.

There is no doubt that if West Berlin becomes part of the DDR, the Ministry of Culture will cease to maintain such a liberal policy. It is also quite likely that the East would lose many of its performers and producers. In fact I would not be surprised if even the Berliner Ensemble found itself under pressure to depart from Brechtian methods of production.

At the moment Eastern theatre on the whole has more to offer, but in fact this is partly a victory for the West, since the most popular Eastern theatres are those closest in style, to the West.



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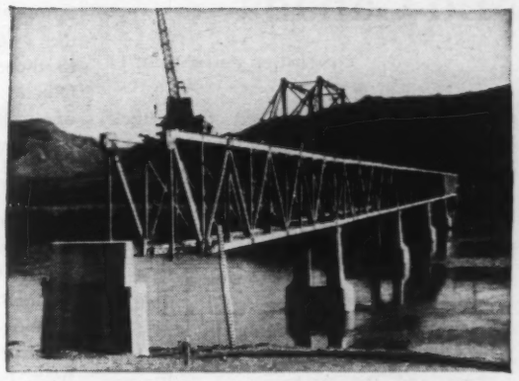
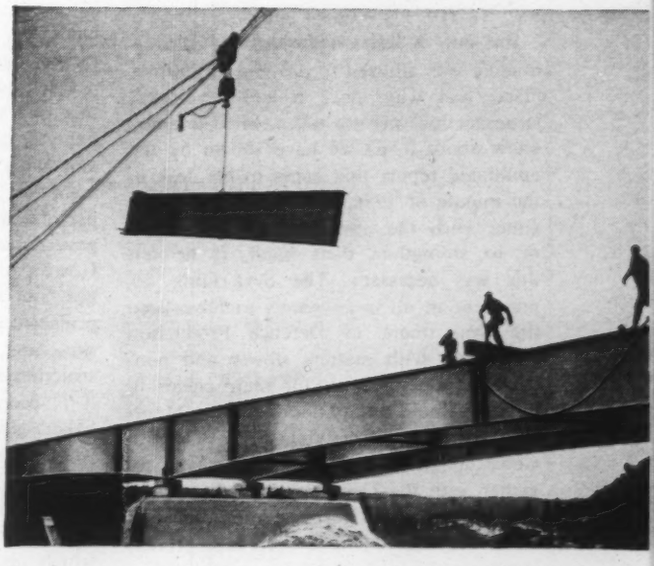
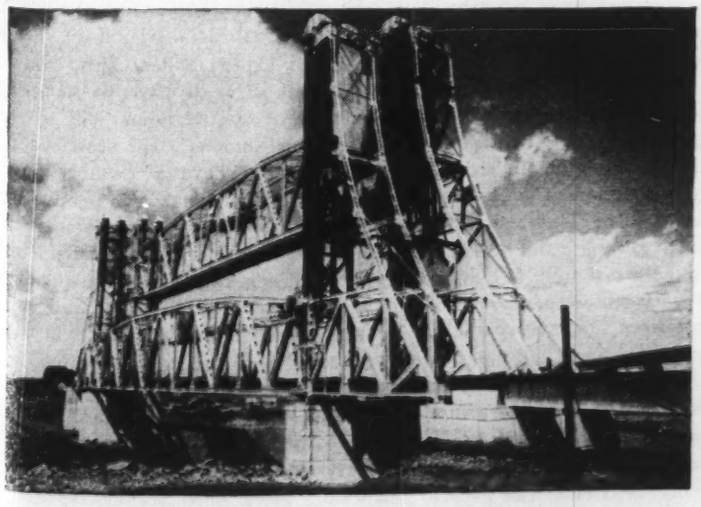


The recently-opened P.G.E. Railway bridge across the Peace River in B.C. — shown here under construction.



Construction view of plate girder bridge over the Exploits River in Newfoundland.



These twin railway lift bridges take the Canadian Pacific Railway across the Seaway canal near Montreal — Dominion Bridge is also completing three other major Seaway bridge projects.

DOMINION BRIDGE

Mid-Canada

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

practical benefit is derived from their knowledge and experience, the contractor should seek clarification at the top. Surely some decisive action is imperative".

Despite Mr. Hennessy's feeling, and the feelings of hundreds of others like him, whose difficulties are shown vividly in inspection reports and job reports, nothing was done. From beginning to end, the RCAF, the Department of Defence Production and the management contractor were at odds with one another. It is a tribute to the energy of each that the line —a project of enormous technological and construction difficulties — was finished within a year of its target date.

But one is left wondering why such a muddle was allowed to develop in the first place, and why, once it had developed, strong action was not taken. Mr. Campney knew about it, as we have shown by the annotated report that came to his desk in the middle of 1956, but he did nothing to either curb the ambitions of the RCAF or to strengthen their hand, if he felt this was necessary. The over-riding department in all cases seems to have been the Department of Defence Production who dealt with matters slowly and ponderously, operated out of their offices in Ottawa, would not station a man in Montreal with executive ability (as Defence Construction Limited did) and which, together with the Department of Transport, often queried procedures of communication when they should have been taking crash action.

According to one report written after the line was completed: "the Department of Defence Production, as the government department responsible for the decision to employ the Bell Telephone Company as Management Contractor, must accept a large part of the responsibility for the final cost in excess of estimate in the building of the Mid-Canada Line. The same department must also accept responsibility for failing to produce at the beginning of construction phase a properly constituted Contract Document.

"From an engineer's point of view, this section of the Building Digest of the Mid-Canada Line would not be complete without recording the opinion of all the SEG construction staff (excluding the director of SEG, a communications officer with little or no knowledge of construction and who showed no interest in the construction problems), that throughout the whole project too little credence was given by those in administrative control to recommendations and progress reports submitted by SEG and Air Force technicians.

"There are many examples on record where the SEG recommendations and reports on technical matters, time and cost estimates etc., proved to be correct, yet they were ignored or took second place to those of the Management Contractor. Official reports of a serious nature telling of extravagance and forecasting further waste even reached the desk of the Minister of National Defence himself. When matters reached such a high level, lack of action on the minister's part had a very discouraging effect on the morale of the staff who felt they enjoyed neither the confidence nor support of their seniors.

"No criticism is directed towards the Management Contractor for pressing his point to carry out his duties as MC as he saw them. Too often, however, personnel appointed by a particular department to settle controversial issues had neither the qualifications nor experience to do so. In so many of these cases, decisions were made on the basis of 'who was right' rather than 'what was right' ".

One must bear in mind that much of this was happening whilst Mr. Howe was fighting the pipeline battle in Parliament and much of the arrogance of the Department of Defence Production may have percolated down from the top. When the government changed, as a result of Mr. Howe's arrogance, the Civil Service did not, and indeed should not. But with the projected undertaking of Bomarc missile sites and other expensive defence construction in the north in the near future, it is proper to ask whether the Diefenbaker government has looked into this whole question of the contracting out of intricate and often secret construction. Is it still done with the same inter-departmental muddle and wasteful animosity which characterized the building of the Mid-Canada Line — animosity which led to tape recordings of executive committee meetings being wiped clean by the secretary after the edited version of what had gone on had been written.

If the present government does not reorganize such procedures, it might find itself in serious financial difficulties—even more serious than those faced during the Mid-Canada Line construction. Indeed, if Mr. Diefenbaker's government is contemplating, as it seems to be, the erection of further huge radar towers in the north, it might bear in mind a text from St. Luke: "For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?"

St. Luke's comment is even more apt. The Mid-Canada Line, which together with the Pinetree and DEW Lines, can give warning of enemy air attack, can expect no action as the result of that warning. Having spent our money on the warning system we have no money left, apparently, for the necessary interceptor fighters or civil defence which would be alerted by it. As one man who worked on the line said recently "It was expensive to begin with, it was extravagant as it progressed and is a sheer waste now it is finished. Bearing in mind the cackling and stridency of the muddled bosses who built it, it is at least appropriate that its main use now is to count the number of Canada geese who annually migrate across it."

At a cost of over $230 million it is an expensive aid to ornithologists.

But if the lessons of its construction can be learned, then such waste will be eliminated in the future.

Newfoundland

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21

The company never replied. Officially, it said it had never received an official request from the union to explain how it arrived at $1,200,000. (The company refused to supply SATURDAY NIGHT with financial data to support its stand.)

At this stage, the union called a strike of its 1,200 members to enforce the conciliation board's recommendations. From here on, there is little agreement among the company, the union and government as to what happened, how it happened or why.

The principal development, however, was that the dispute polarized around the government and the union instead of the company and the union.

This happened when Joseph R. Smallwood, Liberal premier, decided the IWA would have to go. His reasons, he said, were that the IWA had precipitated violence, was disrupting the province's economy and could cause financial ruin by closing down Anglo-Newfoundland. The methods he employed to realize this aim are nothing short of fantastic.

His most remarkable manoeuvre was to link the IWA in Newfoundland with the International Brotherhood of Teamsters in the United States. This, evidently, was part of a propaganda campaign in support of a government bill to outlaw "criminal unions". He described the Teamsters, who have a membership of 1,200 in Newfoundland, as "pimps, panderers, white slavers, murderers, embezzlers, extortioners, manslaughterers, dope peddlers". The implication apparently was meant to be that because some Teamster leaders in the U.S. had been accused of these acts, and because there had been violence with the IWA in Newfoundland, they were both "criminal unions" and should be outlawed.

Early this month the Newfoundland legislature gave third reading to a bill which would allow the lieutenant-governor-in-council "to dissolve any union in the province . . . where it appears . . . that a substantial number of superior officers, agents or representatives of a trade union or any body, group or organizations of trade unions outside the

province have convictions for indictable offences". At the same time, the IWA was decertified as bargaining agent for the loggers.

About a week before the legislation became law, the premier undertook to form his own union to represent the loggers—the Newfoundland Brotherhood of Woods Workers. To head the new union, Premier Smallwood assigned Max Lane, a Liberal member of the Newfoundland legislature. Oddly, Max Lane is also the dominant figure in the Newfoundland Federation of Fishermen, an unusual, semi-political go-between for fishermen. The loggers promptly dubbed Smallwood's new union the "fish and chip" union.

The company, however, had not been idle. It had been rushing workers into its camps by back roads from wherever it could find them. Union pickets patrolled the company's main camps and were especially in evidence in the small logging community of Badger near the logging camp of the same name.

As claims of defections from IWA ranks and counter-claims of increased support for the IWA swirled indiscriminately amid growing hostility, the provincial government moved in large squads of police. The inevitable happened and another chapter in the tradition of Regina and Murdochville was written into Canadian history.

It is difficult to see the ultimate outcome of this tragedy in Newfoundland. But both reason and first hand observation dictate some observations and some questions.

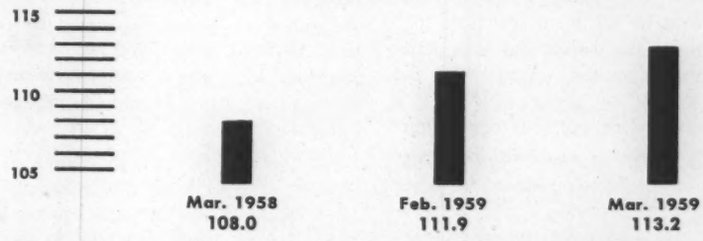
Much has been made of violence in connection with the strike. SATURDAY NIGHT, in questioning company supervisory personnel, was able to discover only four individuals who had been treated violently in the sense of suffering physical injury. Of these, only one visited a hospital where he was treated and released. This does not add up to a pattern of violence.

When SATURDAY NIGHT visited a company-selected camp, it found most employees present sympathized with the IWA. Few supported "Joey's fish and chip union". This does not fit Premier Smallwood's assertion that the union enjoyed little support among loggers.

There are any number of discrepancies between what the government and the company claim on the one hand and what the IWA and other loggers claim on the other. But, important as these are to the men directly involved, there are more important problems at hand.

Anglo-Newfoundland's operations, by north-western Ontario standards, are old-fashioned. The company says, in defence, that there is no mechanical equipment available to suit their needs. This is an answer bordering on the specious. Anglo-

Saturday Night Business Index for March



(Saturday Night's Business Index is a compilation of statistical factors bearing, generally, on Canada's gross national product. It is designed to reflect pace of economic activity. The base 100 is drawn from 1955 data.)

Indicator Table	Unit	Latest Month	Previous Month	Year Ago
Index of industrial Production ▶ (Seasonally Adjusted)	1949=100	154.4	154.5	148.6
Retail Trade ▶ (Seasonally Adjusted)	$ millions	1,293	1,315	1,227
Total Labour Income (Seasonally Adjusted) ▶	$ millions	1,387	1,367	1,322
Consumer Price Index ▶	1949=100	125.7	126.1	123.7
Wholesale Price Index ▶ Of Industrial Materials	1935-39 =100	236.1	234.0	231.7
Inventory, Manufacturing Industry (Held & Owned) ▶	$ millions	4,394	4,367	4,549
New Orders Manufacturing Industry ▶	$ millions	1,786	1,812	1,690
Cheques Cashed, 52 Centers ▶	$ millions	21,810	19,248	19,245
Imports for Consumption ▶	$ millions	414.2	427.8	398.6
Exports ▶	$ millions	350.2	449.8	389.6
Contract Awards (MacLean Building Reports) ▶	$ millions	228.6	178.6	181.4
Work Week in Manufacturing ▶	hrs. week	37.4	40.9	37.2

Latest month figures are mainly preliminary ones

by Maurice Hecht

THE ECONOMY CONTINUES to move forward. The pace, as indicated by the Business Indexes shown above, has quickened in the last month but there is still no great rush. It is this leisurely rate of growth, plus still large numbers of unemployed, which take the bloom off our small boom.

Capital investment intentions, just released by Ottawa, show the general outlook. The survey of private and public spending intentions in 1959 was made late last year when companies were beginning to realize the recession was over.

What is the outlook? Total capital expenditures for new construction and equipment this year are estimated at $8,321 million. Last year some $8,417 million was spent. The 1957 total was $8,717 million. All figures are in current dollars.

The 1959 construction estimate is $5,866 million, some $89 million off 1958. For new machinery and equipment the estimate for this year is $2,455 million, $7 million below 1958.

In other words early estimates for capital spending this year are close to those of the past year. It is likely that the midyear review of the expenditures will show a shift upward.

The index of industrial production should soon pass the previous high. (Note that the index has been changed to the base 1949=100.) Retail sales, which tended to slump toward last fall, are holding their strong recovery. Labor income is well ahead of a year ago and making good gains. The percentage of people seeking work (seasonally adjusted) has been dropping. Cost-of-living has slowed down and should remain so for some months. In contradiction wholesale prices have been quickly moving out of their long-time lows. Construction awards continue high. Manufacturing orders are increasing in size.

Newfoundland must sell in competition with other companies currently making giant strides in mechanization and increased productivity. The company claims its woods costs are around the highest in Canada. Surely this, too, is incentive to modernize.

But it may be the apparent win over the IWA will be a Pyrrhic victory: Smallwood has said he wants to see more loggers working in the woods and Max Lane has promised increased wages. Will the company be apt to argue with such a formidable array of political opposition?

It was 20 years ago that Thomas Lodge, a member of the Newfoundland Commission of Government wrote " . . . to have abandoned the principle of democracy without accomplishing economic rehabilitation is surely the unforgiveable sin."

What Commissioner Lodge wrote then in his book "Dictatorship in Newfoundland" was later regarded as the epitaph of Newfoundland's Commission government. It is equally valid today and as equally a fitting comment on Newfoundland's present government.

Refugees

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

Communists—have ready-made mobs at their beck to bulldoze through Amman howling for justice—which is spelled vengeance to the Arab.

At the 14th session of the General Assembly this fall UN Secretary-General Dag Hammarskjold will recommend whether the UNRWA mandate should, or should not, be extended. This is UNRWA's all-important year, and never in its ten controversial years has it been the focus of so much political scrutiny.

The revolts and troubles in the Middle East last year are added proof to what the West knows already; that the area is unhappy, unstable and unforgiving.

The General Assembly must decide if the work of UNRWA in Egypt, Syria, Lebanon and Jordan is actually helping the West as well as the refugees, or if it is like the boy with his finger in the dyke—holding back rampaging waters temporarily, but doing nothing to repair the damaged dyke.

This is of special interest to Canada.

Next to the United States and Britain, Canada is the largest contributor to UNRWA—$2,075,000 in 1958. We have about 1,100 troops in the 5,000-man United Nations Emergency Force, helping keep the Israel-Egypt border free of incidents. Canada has assumed the administrative load of caring for the soldiers of the nations that comprise UNEF.

The Canadian government has wheels in motion to open embassies, consulates and legations in some Middle East countries where previously there was no official representation.

In other words the government is beginning to realize that events among the Arabs can affect the well-being of Canada and the West.

Also it is significant — and perhaps ironical — that this year of the "big decision" for UNRWA, has also been designated as World Refugee Year. From June 1959 to June 1960 the UN hopes countries will permit compassion to melt red-tape as far as helping millions of refugees from all parts of the world.

As yet Canada has not indicated how it will contribute to the program. The UN hopes World Refugee Year—called "The Human Year" by Dean Sayre, head of the U.S. World Refugee Committee, as opposed to 1958's "Scientific Year" —will see countries donate more money towards refugee aid, and that immigration standards will be lowered to permit refugees from Asia, Europe and the Middle East to re-settle and begin new lives.

UNRWA is like modern art—each eye interprets it differently. Unloved, suspect, but much-needed, what exactly has the agency accomplished in the past nine years?

With a relatively meagre and non-expanding budget, UNRWA has improved the living standards of refugees to a remarkable degree. It has created tent camps where there was nothing, then replaced the tents with buildings. It has given out food, medical care and clothing to an extent that many Arabs never before dreamed of.

Academic education, trade schools and rehabilitation programs have been provided fairly lavishly. But this is not enough. UNRWA has not — never can under the present system—provide freedom and contentment. The "good" aspects can be read in any UNRWA publicity release—but what are the intangible results of its work?

Take education. Refugees thirst for learning like dry camels. In 1958 upwards of 173,000 refugee children were enrolled in various education programs sponsored by UNRWA. Each year the student numbers have increased—as has the refugee population.

But what do the refugees do with their education? . . . Nothing.

They become a semi-educated mass with no outlet for their learning. They are just no jobs at which their skills can be applied, and no place they can go for work. Resentment builds up and the people sit around and "think"—think hate for Israel and dislike for the UN.

More and more the hope that keeps refugees going is the dream that one day they will see Israel annihilated. Hate and resentment increases as refugee numbers increase, and the churning out of a partially-schooled, unemployable mass, intensifies the animosity. An already volatile, venomous and explosive situation daily becomes more so.

So what will happen to UNRWA at the end of this, the "Human Year" for refugees?

It would seem that despite the humanitarian need for UNRWA, a revised set of goals and methods is needed even more. The political needs almost outweigh the social ones. It is simply not enough to keep refugees alive, sheltered and fed, and boast of an educational program that doesn't supply jobs or outlets for learning.

In its first nine years, UNRWA hasn't provided a long-range solution to the refugee problem. It is unlikely that simply by continuing its present mandate more will be accomplished. Probably less.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Hammarskjold, the great tranquilizing agent of the Middle East, has a new proposal up his close-fitting sleeve. If he has, it will be the first one in 10 years.

U.S. Democrats

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17

It sounds pretty horrible, the achievement in peace of all the tensions and anxieties of war. But to a politician it means more and more money to spend on eleemosynary projects which the voters can be fooled into accepting as gifts from the all bountiful state. The prospects for low comedy in a series of Senate hearings at which the Democrats will be endeavouring to get their tribal medicine men to persuade the public that stagnation and not inflation is the enemy appear to be unlimited. The Democratic economists really seem to have convinced themselves that the American economy can support any burden put on it, just as if it was Odin's pig.

This useful animal appeared at a late stage in Norse mythology when sceptical people began asking how Odin could feed his guests in Valhalla if they included all the men who had fallen in battle since the beginning of the world, and were continually being reinforced as battles continued. The answer was that "there is never so big a crowd in Valhalla that they don't get enough pork from the boar called Saehrimnir. He's boiled every day, and comes alive every evening".

This information is contained in a story called, frankly enough, *The Deluding of Gylfi*, but nothing apparently will cure mankind of its hope that one day this super pig, or its economic equivalent, will be found. At any rate the latest stage of the eternal search for it is now on in Washington, and it looks like wild fiscal weather ahead with pork being dished out on an unprecedented scale as if it comes from an inexhaustible barrel.

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Point of View

That Wild Harp . . .

In your issue of Feb 28, Robertson Davies started out, I think, to give us an appraisal, a criticism or what have you of Brendan Behan's book "Borstal Boy". To me, it turned out to be a very much of a what-have-you.

Davies dealt swiftly and rather vaguely with Behan's book and soon the "criticism" became an indictment of Irish writing and speech since the Lord knows when. I have the feeling it was tongue in cheek stuff but I'm taking it seriously anyway. First let us deal with my fat friend Behan and his book.

"Borstal Boy" is not really a very good book but hardly for the reasons given by Mr. Davies who said "He thinks that we will like what he has to say better if he says it in an Irish brogue than if he wrote in standard 'English'." Ye Gods! I hope I never pick up a book by Saroyan or Hemingway or for that matter Morley Callaghan in standard English. Does he really believe that roistering, drunken, irreligious, pub-crawling Behan deliberately wrote a book in "Irishese" to please Messrs. Hutchinson and Co?

I wonder if he has seen Behan's plays "The Quare Fellow" (I would have called it "fella") and "The Hostage" or read either of these humorous yet bitterly potent arraignments of the Irish way and purpose. Or if he has wondered why "Borstal Boy", a best seller in England, is banned in the Irish Republic. Mr. Davies wags a moralising Canadian finger at Behan's bomb-laying habits and (even though this too could be justified) we will not go into that here. But he also admonishes him for the naughty words he allows his people to use and says "I wish that writers would either learn to swear and talk bawdy like artists, or leave it alone." Well now, there's a thought for the scribes of Erin. Perhaps they ought to take a page out of Fry's book and have their gutter bowsies say things like "You spigoted, bigoted, operculated prig!"

I am going to leave Behan here and get on with attempting to defend the other Minstrel Boys but not without saying this. With an uncle who composed "The Soldier Song", the National Anthem of his country, countless relatives whose blood was spilled out to fertilize Ireland and a fair share of years in jail himself, I think that Brendan Behan might twang the wild harp with authority. If his liver holds out he may one day be a truly great playwright and I want to remember Mr. Davies' prophesy "I think we shall see his rapid decline".

"The Irish support the legend that they are eloquent, just as Scots support the legend that they are honest, and Englishmen concur when somebody says that Englishmen are brave." Like most generalizations, this has a brittle cleverness that coats the fact that you've actually said nothing. The ordinary Irishman is not eloquent, he is merely voluble. He is, I think, more colorful to listen to because conversation in Ireland is still, thank God, an art. Canned entertainment has not yet brought about the atrophy of verbal intercourse among the inhabitants of Dublin, Cork or Limerick. And as far as the other "legends" go, surely the Scottish is one of tightfistedness? The English heroes I've encountered (and I have met a few) would have melted through the floor at the first accusation of bravery . . . .

Now to ponder Mr. Davies' big questions. "Are the Irish really gifted beyond other English-speaking peoples in poetry, in conversation, in drama? Have they a national genius for expression in words?" If I may humbly put forward the names of Yeats, Synge, O'Casey, Joyce and Beckett my answer would be "yes". This is not to speak for Ireland mind you, for many of her greatest literary sons went into exile under the cold eye of their motherland.

Let us consider John Millington Synge and the sublime language of his plays. This is the man who, in the last years of his life, went into the wilds of Connemara, the Gaeltacht, where the Gaelic (there is no such tongue in Ireland as Erse) is spoken, and brought back plays like "The Playboy of the Western World". He said he was a gleaner of words, not a coiner, and he was honest. His genius lay in his ability to capture the words and dramatize them on paper . . . .

As for Goldsmith, Swift, Congreve and Sheridan . . . . . yes they were Irish and they say so often enough if one examines their writings. Of course "they did not stand apart from the main body of English literature". They wrote in English didn't they? It would have been difficult to do anything else since the learning and use of Gaelic was forbidden by law. Poor mad Swift went so far as to urge the people to "burn everything English except their coal." ! ! ! !

Could any one ever listen to the voice of George Bernard Shaw of Dublin or William Butler Yeats of Sligo and not realize that here was Ireland speaking? I doubt it . . .

Today in Ireland the native tongue, the language of Cuchulain and Deirdre and Oisin, is painfully but surely coming back. It might come as a surprise to know that it's even spoken fluently in Toronto.

If Robertson Davies expects every Irishman from whom he begs a match to burst into blank verse, I'm afraid he is going to be disappointed but this must not lead him to believe that the minstrel boys never existed or that they were all Englishmen. O'Casey would seem to be the last of the giants, but there are others coming up and, please God, there will be more.

TORONTO — SEAN MULCAHY

ANSWER TO PUZZLER

Jim, 46 years (parents 88 and 82).

. . And the Parasites

Robertson Davies article on Brendan Behan and Irish literature in general was an uncalled for slur on Ireland's great contribution to world literature.

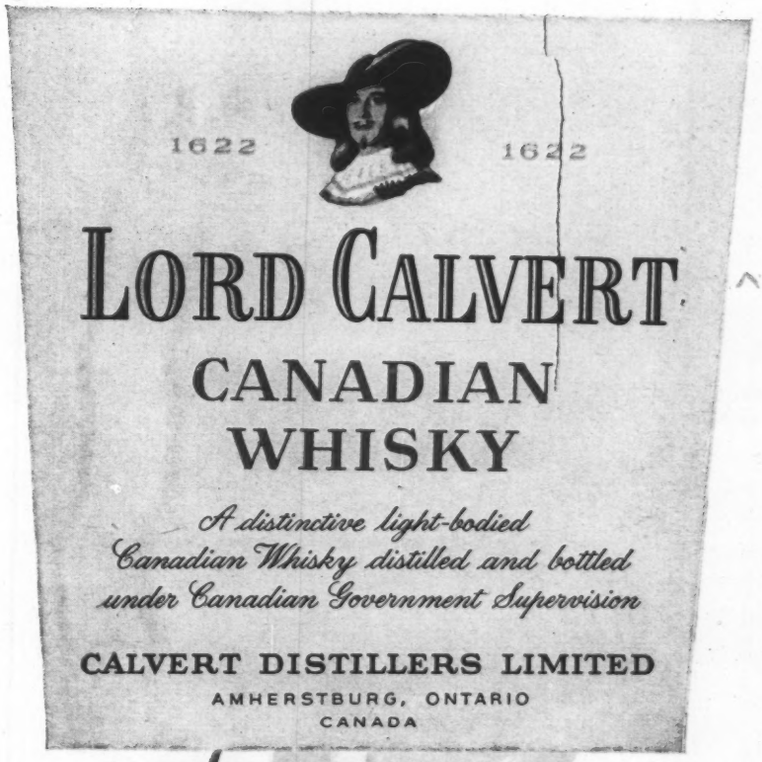
Since when does a Canadian take it upon himself to pass judgment on one of the most stimulating, religious and artistic nations in the world and how on earth can he say, so flippantly, that the writers of the Irish Renaissance wrote for political rather than literary reasons? Is he trying to say that Yeats and Synge wrote their plays and their poetry with cynical, political objectives in view? Or that writers like Joyce and O'Casey did not get their inspirations from the land and city of their birth.

Mr. Davies speaks as a frustrated writer and we cannot take his remarks seriously as he speaks for a nation whose native speech is a kind of second-hand American and whose writers are no more than smug, bearded, tomato-juice-sipping parasites.

Indeed it would do Canada's literary scene a great deal of good if a "terrorist thug" of Mr. Behan's character (with all his epithets), or an "angry young man" were to come along and blow away the cobwebs of indifference that smother the writers of this country.

TORONTO — WESLEY O'MURPHY

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT A GREAT WHISKY



THERE'S A LIGHTNESS ABOUT LORD CALVERT. LIGHTNESS THAT DEPENDS ON SMOOTHNESS, MELLOWNESS AND MATURITY. BUT WHY TALK ABOUT IT? IT'S ALL THERE TO TASTE AND TO ENJOY...AND YOUR OWN GOOD TASTE IS THE ONLY TEST THAT MATTERS.

CALVERT **CREATED FOR CANADIAN HOSPITALITY**

SCOTCH . . NOBLE IN TRADITION, MELLOW WITH AGE

With each savoured sip, you enjoy its distinctive flavour . . . for Scotch is the traditional whisky. It is carefully distilled, patiently aged in old oaken casks, then skilfully blended to bring forth its superb character.

Whisky as the World knows it.

SCOTCH WHISKY

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